TWENTY YEARS AFTER

PRINCETON

6/6/26

Class LD 4604
Book 1883 f
PRESENTED BY

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

CLASS OF '83 TWENTY YEARS AFTER, ON STEPS OF OLD NORTH

NOTE—For personnel of group see page 139

Princeton University. Class of 1883.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

RECORD AND DIRECTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1883 PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

NEW YORK
COMPILED AND EDITED BY
THE COMMITTEE
1904

LD4604
1883f

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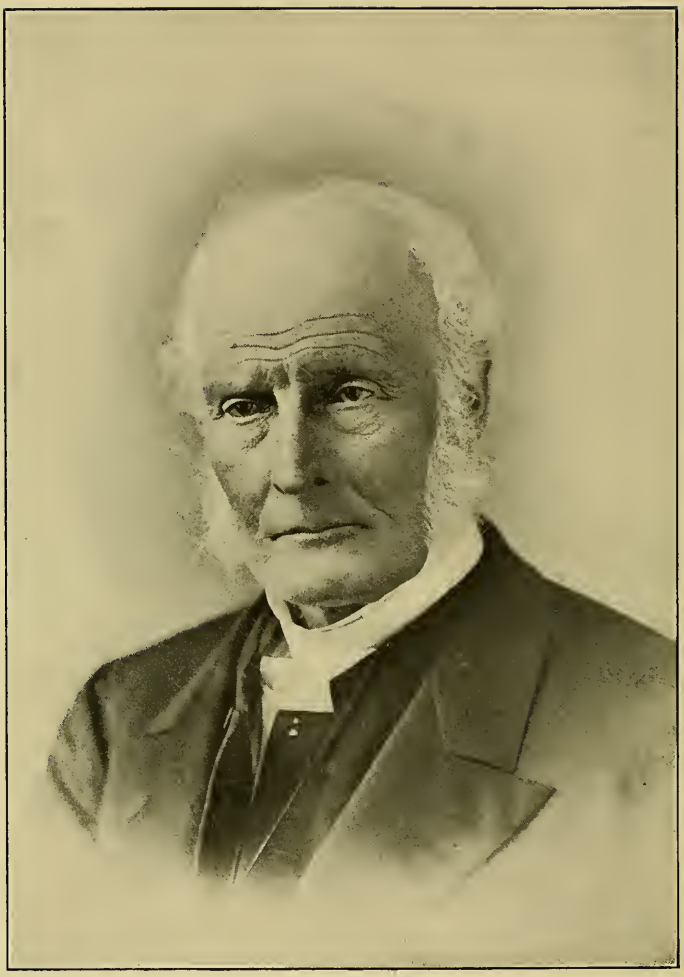
OUR PRESIDENTS THEN AND NOW



PRESIDENT JAMES McCOSH, 1883

PRESIDENT WOODROW WILSON, 1903

PRESIDENTS OF THE COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY

	ACCESSUS.	EXITUS.
Rev. Jonathan Dickinson . . .	April, Oct.,	1747
Rev. Aaron Burr	1748,	1757
Rev. Jonathan Edwards . . .	Jan., Mar.,	1758
Rev. Samuel Davids, ...	1758,	1761
Rev. Samuel Finley, D.D., . .	1761,	1766
Rev. Jno. Witherspoon, D.D., LL.D.,	1768,	1794
Rev. S. Stanhope Smith, D.D., LL.D.,	1795,	1812
Ashbel Green, D.D., LL.D.,†* . .	1812,	1822
James Carnahan, D.D., LL.D.,†* .	1823,	1854
James McLean, D.D., LL.D.,†* .	1854,	1868
James McCosh, D.D., LL.D., L.H.D.,†*	1868,	1888
Francis Landey Patton, D.D., LL.D.,†	1888,	1902
Woodrow Wilson, LL.D., . . .	1902,	——

* Deceased. † Resigned.

1883—1903

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

STILL to fear God and regard man; to carry the head high, with courage bred by effort and success; to realize that the seed so long since sown has come to fruitage; to feel the strength of sturdy life in joyous living; to meet your fellows with esteem and the future with unshaken spirit; this is to live.

Again to meet the comrades of old days; to feel the boy life quicken in the man; to kindle with the success of others, as if with your own; to note with zest the power of one, the humor of another, the attraction of all; to have the heart warm to the old hands, the old faces and the old voices; this is to love.

So each, who savored the rollicking sentiment and the pensive joviality of '83's Reunion, may well say

"Ich habe geliebt und gelebte."

A NOTE BY THE SECRETARY

IT is with a very keen sense of pleasure that the SECRETARY and the Publication Committee submit to the Class of '83 the present Twentieth Anniversary Record. The Committee has had the same difficulty which every Committee has in securing prompt responses to the various appeals, and owing to various necessary delays, it was impossible to print the Record as early as was hoped. The Committee, however, preferred to have it as complete as possible, rather than to send it out with so many men unheard from, and so many personal photographs held back. Never, in the judgment of the Class Officers, has the Class been so thoroughly united, so actively interested, and so loyal to all the best traditions and progress of our Alma Mater, as we are to-day. The Twentieth Anniversary Reunion was an unqualified success from beginning to end, over fifty-five men enjoying the hospitality at Class headquarters at one or another time during our five days stay. Much of the success of this Reunion was due to our far-sighted and energetic Class committee. All details for the comfort and happiness of the Class were anticipated, and there was a Class spirit and a solidarity manifested, which betoken ever increasing usefulness, pleasure and power, to the Class in the future.

Cordially yours in '83,

EDWARD HUNTTING RUDD,

Secretary.

Dedham, Massachusetts.

CLASS ORGANIZATION

CLASS OFFICERS

President, OTTO CROUSE

Vice-President and Treasurer, FRANK C. ROBERTS
Real Estate Trust Co. Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Secretary, EDWARD HUNTTING RUDD
Dedham, Mass.

Chaplain and "Poet Laureate,"
REV. CHARLES ALEXANDER RICHMOND

REUNION COMMITTEE

WILLIAM PIERSON FIELD
WILLIAM COOPER PROCTOR
CHARLES ALEXR. RICHMOND
WILLIAM CHURCH OSBORN
LAWRASON RIGGS
HENRY GRIER BRYANT
Chairman

CLASS RECORD COMMITTEE

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WILLIAM CHURCH OSBORN, *Chairman*
71 Broadway, New York City

VERSES READ AT THE

TWENTIETH REUNION

OF THE CLASS OF 1883

OF PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

DEDICATED TO THE FRIENDSHIPS OF THE CLASS

—

"Old wine to drink, old books to read, old friends to love."
A book whose classic worth the years approve,
A vintage purpled in a genial clime,
And mellowed by the kindly touch of Time.

No new made chance acquaintance of an hour
A friendship fading like the fading flower,
Time's shuttle weaves a web of mingled hue,
But Time's slow loom weaves lasting friendships too.

Soon learned the comrade's song and freely sung
And hearts are warm when all the world is young
And when to you and me—the world grows old,
Shall friendship's music cease, and hearts grow cold?

Four years we shared one life fraternally,
Dear careless years of happy memory,
Then parted on the threshold wondering—
Half fearful what the brooding years should bring.

And so each went his way and wrought apart
  Facing his task with strong courageous heart,
And some have climbed the hill—and won the crest,
  And some have gone to their Eternal Rest.

And now we gather here,—as children led
  Back to the dear old home where they were bred,
And see new Princeton with her goodly towers,
  But old and new are one—and both are ours.

She is our Alma Mater—ours her fame
  And ours the ancient splendor of her name,
Ours is the beauty of her stately halls,
  And ours the friendships formed within her walls.

CHARLES ALEX. RICHMOND.

Princeton, *June 9, 1903.*

PERSONAL BIOGRAPHIES OF '83

PERSONAL BIOGRAPHIES OF '83

WILLIAM PATON AGNEW

AGNEW reports himself an X-ray specialist, but we know he is much more. He has accomplished a great deal in photography. He is a member of the

Princeton Club and lives at Palisades, N. Y. He has travelled in this country, Europe and Mexico.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER ANNIN

Annin married Miss Anna Laurie Wilkins at Rolla, Mo., June 27, 1899, and is at present located at Macon, Mo., where he is Superintendent of Public Schools. He has two children: Pauline Elizabeth, born at Booneville, Mo., April 8, 1900; John Wilkins, born at Rolla, Mo., June 9, 1902. John, he hopes, will enter Princeton in September, 1919, and graduate in '23.

He says: "The tariff is doing very well, thank you. Better let it alone. Capital and labor should learn for their own good that they have common interests, and should work in harmony. While they are learning that lesson, the in-

nocent public should be protected from suffering from their lack of agreement, by the enforcement of wise laws. Arbitration should be required. Competition should not be throttled by huge combinations. Trusts must be watched: our government is for the people. I am proud of what McKinley and Roosevelt and their co-workers have done in the matter of our new possessions. They took the path of duty marked out by Providence. Words cannot express my admiration for Roosevelt. I hope and believe he will be President for eight years after his present term. The mule might as well join the procession with the elephant, and make it unanimous, Cleveland or no Cleveland.

"I attend the Presbyterian church usually. Presbyterians are very nice people to associate with, but I strongly condemn the ecclesiastical bossism by which the Presbyterian hierarchy seeks to repress independence of thought in her ministry. It is a relic of sixteenth century bigotry and intolerance, an abomination in the eyes of God and men. Ministers in all churches that adopt that policy may well exclaim: 'Progress, progress everywhere, but not a drop for us.'

"My children are my only published books. 'These are my works.' I trust they will run through many editions, and occupy at least obscure niches here and there in Princeton's temple of fame. I am a member of a Turnverein. Am a K. P., and a Mason. No prizes or honors. Just plod along as of yore. I rejoice in the prizes and honors won by my classmates, and extend hearty congratulations especially to Fred Rutan, who, I hear, is a Ph. D., and a lawyer, besides being a minister. Claude Brodhead and

I are both rejoicing in the title of D. A. D., his conferred recently by a boy.

"Am a member of St. Louis Alumni Association.

"Must leave discussion of University questions to those better informed. Am opposed to reducing College course to three years, and to the elimination of Greek as a required study."

CHARLES H. BONBRIGHT

"Keeping everlastingly at it brings success." Your efforts to reach me as well as other '83 delinquents cer-

tainly deserve credit. I have no apologies to offer nor excuses to make. I have simply neglected to reply.

To the ordinary business man the time necessary to reply to all the ten questions on your printed form cannot easily be snatched from the twenty-four short hours in any one day.

Bonbright is manager of the sales department in the vehicle manufacturing business, and lives at 310 Court St. E. Flint, Mich. He married Miss Della May Windus, May 15, 1890, and has one child, Carl Windus Bonbright, born November 18, 1896, who will enter class of 1918. He is a Republican and Presbyterian.

THOMAS A. C. BAKER

Baker is successfully engaged in the business of manufacturing upholstery goods at Manayunk, Philadelphia. In 1896 he married Miss Emily Curtis, at Englewood, N. J. He has no children.

JOSEPH Y. BRATTAN

'Tis Brattan's delight
As of yore to write
The gossip and news of the day;
And as editore,
Down in Baltimore,
He's steadily winning his way.—*Com.*

He has also established for himself a delightful home at 319 East 22d Street, Baltimore, where his wife, formerly Miss Elizabeth Linthicum Hunt, of Ellicott City, Md., presides, and where two little daughters, Elizabeth Hunt, aged 10, and Catherine Warfield, aged 3, multiply his happiness.

He is interested in the civic life of his city, and to some extent participates in it, and, as editor of the *Baltimore American*, exerts a considerable influence on it. He is a

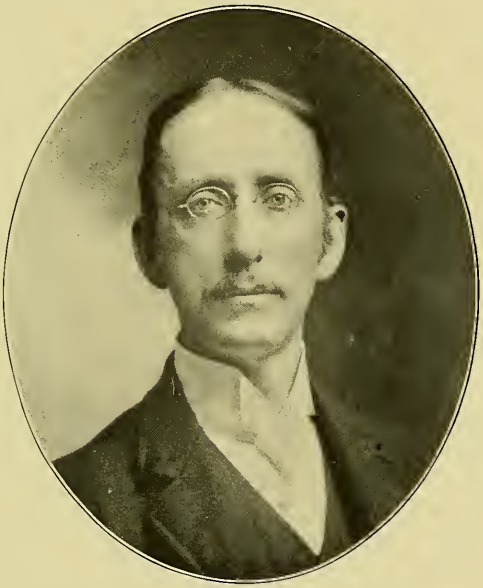
JOSEPH Y. BRATTAN

member of the Board of Police Examiners, member of the Maryland Historical Society, also the Commonwealth and Journalistic Club of Baltimore. His travels are bounded by Tampa, Canada and Kansas City.

REV. CLAUDE ROSS BRODHEAD

From far away New Mexico come the few lines below from one of the most earnest and self-denying of our num-

ber. In 1902, Claude received an appointment from the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, and was sent to Jewett, New Mexico, where has been established a very valuable mission property, consisting of a well constructed hospital building, a school building and an industrial building.



REV. CLAUDE ROSS BRODHEAD

The station is regarded as one of the most important mission fields of the Presbyterian denomination in the west. Here is Claude's letter, at all too brief:

"My dear Edward:

"Con-twist your questions! Who can answer them glee-

fully—many of them, at any rate—save those on whose brows the laurel rests? "Titles?" Mine, "Hosteen Domingo," Mr. Sunday-man. I am among the Navajo Indians, preparing to preach to them the Good News so few as yet have heard. My wife, Mary Lombard, died in September, 1900, and on the 18th of June, 1902, I married Miss Josephine Phelps, M. D., of Germantown, whose help and sympathy are endearing her to the Indians in the hospital work, over which we at present have charge. We welcomed a little home missionary on June 6th, 1903, named Leonard Phelps Brodhead—'83's childless millionaires please take notice.

"I hope to send in ten years or more Navajo braves to line up on the football squad. It is fortunate for the Elis that the Navajos do not scalp. I have no University question to discuss, as Woodrow Wilson settles them all. Bless him! Paul Martin, '82, who sends me the Alumni Weekly, and Annin, my roommate, are the only links now to Princeton. I will order my photograph sent to you, for fear that you will again insert the '83 copy!

"With best wishes for the class and yourself."

HENRY G. BRYANT

This is the way they tabulate our honored classmate in "Who's Who in America."

"Bryant, Henry Grier, traveler, explorer; b. Allegheny, Pa., Nov. 7, 1859; s. Walter and Ellen A. (Henderson) B.; prepared at Phillips Exeter Acad., N. H., 1876-9; grad. Princeton, 1883; A. M., 1886; grad. law, Univ. of Pa., 1886. Explored Grand Falls of Labrador, 1891; 2nd in

command Peary Relief Expd'n, 1892; comdr. Peary Auxiliary Expd'n, 1894; comdr. Mt. St. Elias (Alaska) Expd'n, 1897; pres. Geog. Soc. of Phila., 1897-1900; Fellow Royal Geog. Soc. of London; corr. mem. Geog. and Anthrop.

HENRY G. BRYANT

Soc., Stockholm; hon. v.-p. Internat. Geog. Congress, Berlin, 1899. Writer articles: The Grand Falls of Labrador, *Century*, 1892; Report on Peary Auxiliary Expd'n, 1894, and papers before Geog. Congresses. Residence: 2013 Walnut Street. Office: 806 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia "

His last expedition is reported as follows in the *Philadelphia Evening Bulletin* of April 20, 1904:—

"After a touring expedition through Cuba and Mexico, in which latter country he made the difficult ascent of the Popocatepetl volcano, Henry G. Bryant, a prominent member of the Philadelphia Geographical Society, has just returned to the city.

"Mr. Bryant, during his travels, had his camera and a large supply of films with him, and brings back a collection of interesting pictures. In talking of his trip, Mr. Bryant said:

" 'I reached Mexico on March 12, and fully resolved to ascend Popocatepetl, which is 17,780 feet high, and one of the most famous of the Mexican volcanoes.

" 'I secured two guides and made my first attempt to ascend on March 27, but did not reach the top. On April 8, I started to climb the great height again, and this time my efforts were met with success. I did not experience such a struggle with rugged conditions as when I climbed Mt. St. Elias. At the same time the great height of the mountain made me feel the effects of rarefied air and toward the last I could only move a few feet without stopping to rest.' "

Bryant is also Secretary of the American Alpine Club, which he helped to form. He was one of the Committee of Arrangements of Philadelphia for the Eighth International Geographic Congress at Washington, D. C., held in September, 1904.

EDWARD B. CARTER

Carter is one of the very few men of '83 who still clings to the ancient but honorable occupation of husbandry.

EDWARD B. CARTER

His Maryland acres respond to his well directed efforts to such a degree that he is able to report "good success." But that is not the only kind of husbandry he has been cultivating in these latter years. Although he toiled away in single loneliness for fifteen years, yet patience ever has its reward, and now Carter has taken a city girl out to his plantation to share his bucolic life. He was married to Miss S. H. Scattergood, of Philadelphia, February 21, 1898. As to offspring, he has nothing to report for this "Record," but wants space reserved in the next one.

It would have been very gratifying to the class if Carter

could have been drawn out on some of the topics of the day, but to all the queries of the circular in this direction he simply says: "These subjects too old, too well known, and too roughly handled for me to fool with."

PROF. ALBERT P. CARMAN

Precise and concise, as of old, Carman writes:

"Mr. Editor: Name, Albert P. Carman; birthplace, Woodbury, N. J.; address is University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill., occupation, that of Professor of Physics in the University of Illinois. 'What success?' An independent position, with congenial surroundings, and work which I enjoy.

"Married to Miss Maude W. Straight, at Oak Park, Ill., on June 21, 1900. We have no children."

CRAIG COLT

Memorandum by Osborn.

"I met Craig November 24, 1903, at the University Club. He said he had nothing of great importance to record, but that he had spent most of the last ten years travelling pretty much all over the world. In his brief stops in New York he has no time to do much literary work, and cannot give a story of his life. He has got to be a powerful-looking man with a heavy mustache and a little scant on the top of the head. He expressed great regret at not being able to attend the Re-union last spring, owing to his absence from the country."

OTTO CROUSE

Otto Crouse, 15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.

I am in the law, and have, since March, 1900, held the position of Judge of the First District Court of Jersey City. I have also been a member of the State Board of Education for about seven years, and for about the same period was a special lecturer in the New York Law School on New Jersey Law.

I was married to Christine Shelton Bowen, December 14, 1897. We have three children, Wellington Shelton Crouse, Cornelia Curtis Crouse and Otto Crouse, Jr.

I am a member of the Jersey City University Club; Nassau Club of Princeton and Princeton Club of New York.

NOTE.—Otto is now living with his family at Tucson, Arizona, where he is practicing law. His health is improving and he weighs more than he has since graduation. He does not, however, think it advisable to return to the East in 1905. Osborn saw him in 1904, and has heard from him since. Otto thinks better of the East than of Arizona, but he is making a place for himself there. As it is a country of great possibilities, he will undoubtedly find large openings for his abilities. Arizona has large mining and railroad interests mainly held in the east, and needing legal talent. The population is increasing rapidly with many cultivated people, and the Territory will probably become a State before long. Hence Otto's temporary exile may have its consolations.

FRANK S. CONOVER

Conover reports that he is ranching and breeding polo ponies with moderate success. He has not married, and in reply to the inquiry about children says "Certainly, not." His travelling has been principally between New York and Texas. He "Visited Bill Jones at Temple, Texas, some years ago, and found him a bank president, and generally prominent." Conover adds that he is "Trying to hold his end up when he runs against Harvard and Yale men."

"Attended the Re-union and enjoyed it very much. Expects to attend all future Re-unions."

SAMUEL M. DAVIS

Davis is practicing law in Santa Anna, California, with good success. He married Mabel Keith of Minneapolis, Minn., September 30, 1896, and has two children; Samuel Keith Davis, born December 26, 1897; Laura Maud Davis, born July 28, 1899.

His writings include "Some of the Consequences of the Louisiana Purchase," read before the Cleveland, Ohio, Meeting of the American Historical Association; "Henepin, as Discoverer and Author," in the Minnesota Historical Society Collection, Vol. 9, page 223. "Dual Origin of Minnesota," Minnesota Hist. Soc. Coll. Vol. 9, page 519.

"The Inter-State Commerce Commission and the Public," *The Outlook*, March, 1900. "Minnesota Primary Election Law," *The New York Independent*, Nov. 1900. "The Scholar in Civic Life," Address delivered at the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Founding of the State Normal School, at Indiana, Pa.

Davis is a member of the American Historical Association, of the Minnesota Bar Association, of the Minnesota Historical Society, of the Geographical Society of Philadelphia, corresponding member of the Missouri Historical Society; honorary member of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania.

He belongs to the Princeton Alumni Association of the Northwest, and has influenced probably six or eight to go to Princeton.

CLINTON SPENCER DAY

Here is the breezy letter which blows in from Lake Erie, where Clin is still doing business with the Cleveland house of R. G. Dun & Co.

"Your circular of March 17 was duly received, and will be unduly answered. I will not make cheque payable to J. McN. Thompson, neither will I make cheque payable to Edward Huntting Rudd, for the very good reason that I make all cheques payable to my butcher, my grocer and the tax collector. I might send you a very generous cheque for the Gym. Fund, and gain a reputation for liberality, if I were only in a position to squeeze the amount out of the lower stratum of humanity without their knowing that they were being squoze, in some such manner as that prince of hypocrites and fiends incarnate, J. D. Stonyfeller

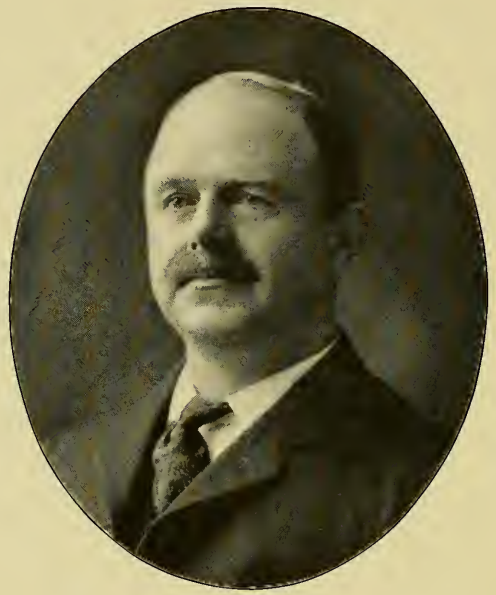
makes his liberal donations to public charities. But unfortunately I am not one of the squeezers, but a very insignificant and unimportant squeezee. By dint of great economy I manage to keep out of the hands of the sheriff, but if I made donations to one-tenth of the worthy applications that come from Princeton alone, it would have to be at the expense of my still more worthy creditors.

"All this preamble will sufficiently prepare you for the statement that I am not one of those to whom untiring effort has brought, honor, success, and large wealth. For my record during the past ten years, I can refer you to that published in 1893. Very few changes of interest, even to myself, have come in the last nine years. None at all of interest to my friends of '83. I have the same wife, the same number of children, just as much hair, just as many teeth, and am just as young as I used to be. Have had a good deal of quiet happiness, and no real sorrow or trouble. I have grown some mentally, but physically, morally and financially, I am not conscious of having either improved or deteriorated. If anything happens before you go to press, I will advise you. Prescott is engaged to be married to a Miss Oliver, of Buffalo."

FRANKLIN DUANE

Flip wears his years as lightly as any man in '83. Jovial and gay in the olden time, he is happy and genial still. Two things doubtless contribute very largely to his habitual good spirit: first, his high and responsible position as assistant engineer of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad, with headquarters at Wilmington, Delaware; and second, his happy family life. He was married on

November 26, 1901, to Miss Catherine Neilson Carpender, of New Brunswick, and on October 23, 1902, his first born, Howard Duane, gave his first cry for "papa." Flip avers that the youngster will graduate in the class of '23, just forty years after his dad.



CHARLES DUNNING

From his office in Arkansas City, Kansas, comes this homeopathic dose from our allopathic physician:—"Success moderate; unmarried; Republican; Presbyterian; have travelled in United States, Canada and Mexico."

But Dr. Dunning has much more to say for himself

when you catch him on one of his annual vacation trips east. You then, if you question him sharply, will hear about a very substantial success, both professional and pecuniary. He regrets that he is still single, but is altogether likely to remain so now. He is the same kind-hearted, sincere, merry and altogether wholesome fellow we knew at Princeton, but greatly developed in every way. Life has taught him the best things and has made a sound, well-rounded and earnest man out of a whole-hearted boy.

REV. GEORGE EDWARDS

Edwards is a minister of the Presbyterian Church and resides at Great Falls, Mont., 1107 Fifth Avenue North. At present he occupies the position of Stated Clerk and Historian of the Synod of Montana and for nearly two years has been S. S. Missionary for Great Falls Presbytery.

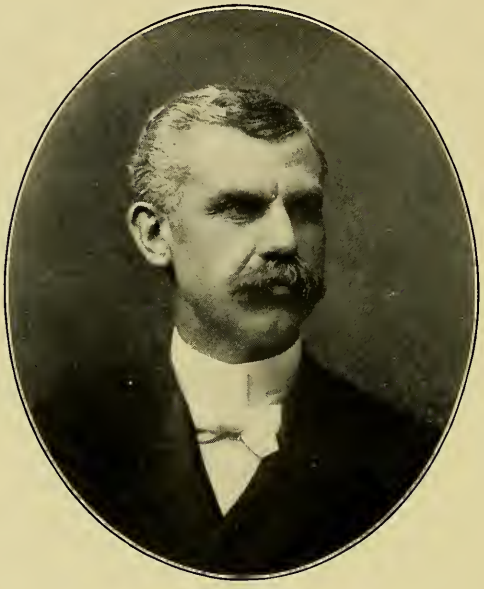
His first wife, Mary A. Catlin, died at White Sulphur Springs, Mont., on June 2, 1890. There are no children from this marriage living.

January 5, 1897, he was married to Mrs. Hosea L. Fisher at their home in Great Falls. He has three Fisher boys, Hosea, Harold and Carl, aged respectively, 18, 15 and 12 years of age. They are all Montana boys and he says, "I should be glad to see them in Princeton, but they have not selected their classes."

His principal titles have been Moderator and Stated Clerk of Presbytery of Great Falls and Synod of Montana. As Stated Clerk he has issued the last three numbers of the Minutes of the Synod of Montana, the last a special Historical number. Last year at the direction of Synod he fur-

nished the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions a "Historical Sketch of Presbyterianism in Montana."

He votes the Republican ticket and for 17 years has been a Presbyterian Home Missionary.



REV. GEORGE EDWARDS

Last year as S. S. Missionary he travelled 18,000 miles in Montana, 1,500 a month, using bicycle, stage coach, and saddle horse as well as the railroad.

He writes: "Some of the fellows might not think that I was treating them just right if I did not add that my wife's first husband was in the sheep business and while I am

looking after the 'lost sheep' she continues to manage the Fisher Sheep Ranch with its three bands of 'bleating idiots' as Roosevelt termed them in one of his earlier publications. Of course, I am a High Tariff Republican. There is sometimes a good deal of romance in a Home Missionary's life in the far West.

"We shall be glad to see any of the boys of '83 at 1107 Fifth Avenue North, Great Falls."

DANIEL ACKLEY FELL

In response to the questions sent out by you, I will give the following answers to correspond with the list prepared by you:—

Name:—Daniel Ackley Fell. Home, 325 S. River Street; Business, 55 Bennett Building, Wilkes Barre, Luzerne Co., Pa. Have been practicing law since 1885.

"Success" depends largely upon what you mean by the word. I suppose I have done about as well as the rest of the men engaged in the profession, taking everything into consideration.

Married to Frances Bertels, at Wilkes Barre, October 10, 1888.

Five children: Harold Bertels Fell, born August 18, 1889; Daniel Ackley Fell, born March 27, 1898; Alexander Gray Fell 2nd, born January 18, 1900; John Gillingham Fell, born December 14, 1902. Also one other son, born May 6, 1891, who died August 31, 1891. All were born in Wilkes Barre. My eldest boy, I expect, will be ready for Princeton in the fall of 1906; his present weight is 140 lbs., height 5 feet 8 inches, shoe 7 ½, and hat 7.

I am a Republican in politics and a Presbyterian in religion; For discussion upon the subjects of Capital and Labor, our new possessions, etc., I can gladly refer you to

DANIEL A. FELL

any of the latest encyclopedias or works prepared by experts in this line.

I have written no books or papers. I have been District Attorney of Luzerne County for three years, and acting Postmaster at Wilkes Barre for one year. I am engaged in the manufacture of wrought iron grill work, etc., at the Eagle Iron Works, Wilkes Barre.

I know very little about my classmates, as none of them live in the vicinity of Wilkes Barre, but would like to know more about them and to see them frequently. I never had a better time in my life than I had with my old classmates in June last.

With kindest regards to you and the boys, and best wishes for the class of '83, I am,

Very respectfully yours.

DANIEL A. FELL.

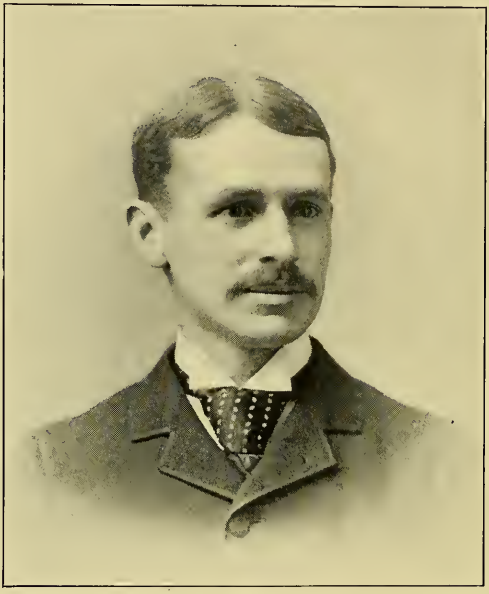
WILLIAM PIERSON FIELD

Field lives at 976 Broad Street, Newark, N. J., He married Miss Josephine Downing Smith January 12, 1887, and seven years later rejoiced in the advent of a son. He has written a few articles on engineering subjects. He writes:—In reference to the Class Records, I filled out answers to questions in Rudd's circular sometime ago, but I must admit my replies were hardly on the order of Macaulay's Essays, and I am afraid will prove very uninteresting to read. It has always been a difficult task for me to compose anything of a strictly literary order, especially so when such information is of a personal nature. What talents in this direction I originally possessed, were labored upon long ago and unsuccessfully by "Granny Hunt," but to no avail. If on looking up my replies to Rudd's circular, you find them not satisfactory, I will again endeavor to reply more fully to these questions, although the thought of another literary effort seems more awful to me than the solution of the hackneyed problem

"concerning the age of Ann," which I consider mere child's play compared with literary composition.

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM P. FIELD.



REV. WILLIAM PARKER FINNEY

"J'ai Finis" claims that as he makes history so slowly, the calls for letters for the successive Class Records come all too frequently for him. He wonders why the first question should insist on his proclaiming once again his "name in full," when he has already done so in every Record up to

date, unless," as he says, "there be a base suspicion that as the years have flown, some of the fellows have found it convenient to employ aliases." But as for himself, he assures us that no such necessity has confronted him, and that his name still remains the same, though it is becoming increasingly necessary to distinguish it from William Parker Finney, Jr., by the addition of "Sr."

Present address remains the same, Moorestown, N. J., where he has served as pastor of the Presbyterian church for more than eleven prosperous and happy years. During this period he has also "given much time and labor to the work of the church in the wider field of my Presbytery and Synod, in the former, as chairman of our Home Mission Committee, having largely under my care and direction no less than twenty mission churches, scattered throughout the pine belt of New Jersey, from Atlantic Highlands almost to Atlantic City."

He has also been twice honored with a commissionership to the Presbyterian General Assembly, and is a member of its Permanent Committee on Systematic Beneficence. He is also a member of the Presbyterian Board of Education, with headquarters in the Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, and oh! ye shades of Pluto, Thersites, and Nebuchadnezzar! is examiner for the Board in Latin, Greek and Hebrew, of the students in the Presbyterian Theological Seminaries throughout the country, who from time to time compete for their valuable prize scholarships.

" The domestic chapter of my life may be outlined as follows: I was married (1) at Bel Air, Maryland, on October 5, 1887, to Pamela R. Richardson, who died at New Egypt, N. J., January 31, 1889, leaving me a son, William P., Jr.,

born eleven days before. I was married (2) at Moorestown, N. J., on October 5, 1897, to Kate A. Richardson. My boy is the joy and pride of our home, and in June last, before he was fourteen and a half, he took four of the six Freshman entrance examinations for Princeton, and passed them with the utmost ease, and could readily pass the remaining two in September. But on account of his youth, I expect to keep him out a year longer, so that he will doubtless be a member of the class of 1908. It is a matter of family interest to us to recall that his great-grandfather, William Finney, graduated from Princeton in the year 1809, so that if all goes well, the four generations of us in direct line will have gotten through Princeton in one year under a round century. And at the rate at which this sprout of mine has started out, it looks as though he might soon cast forebears into a dense shade."

" My travels in this country have carried me into almost every state in the union; and beyond the seas, I have touched the continents of Europe, Asia and Africa. In 1900, in a voyage around the Mediterranean, I greatly enjoyed a visit to Egypt, that ancient cradle of the race, and even more a horseback journey through the length of the Holy Land. At Beirut, Syria, I had the great pleasure of seeing Frank Hoskins, and something of the noble work he is doing to redeem that land, from which have sprung the best hopes and traditions of our Christian civilization. So far as I am aware, no son of '83 is doing a work so far-reaching, or so uplifting, to so large a section of humanity—more or less, the whole Arabic-speaking world—than this same Frank Hoskins of ours, and if, in his letter to the Record, he does not tell us something about it, it will be a sorry pity.

"I hope I have been duly zealous in presenting the cause of Princeton as opportunity permitted, and especially to the sons of my parishioners; and by tutoring some, and otherwise assisting others, I have had the satisfaction of seeing several graduate, and in each case with high standing. But if I may speak frankly, things have come to such a pass at Princeton during Commencement week, that however proud I may be to pilot these friends and prospective patrons thither at any other time during the College year, I am exceedingly chary how I do it during Commencement week, or even go myself. For the wholesale drinking that goes on in most of the class tents, and the numerous 'drunks' that are to be seen about the streets and campus, and even sprawled out on the steps of Alexander Hall itself in the very midst of the Commencement crowds, is to those who do not understand these things a sight so abhorrent and inexcusable that it simply does not admit of any explanation. And if '83 will follow up, and emphasize, to President Woodrow Wilson, the unanimous protest which it made at the recent reunion against this thing, it will do a most praiseworthy act, and something which will really do more for Princeton than any other one thing I know." Rudd wishes to add that Finney has written some exceedingly creditable verses and hymns in recent years, and we want him to know that we are proud of, and grateful to him, as we are of every man who does things worth while.

D. K. ESTE FISHER

Este is a member of a prosperous law firm in Baltimore, but made the mistake of supposing that the class wanted a "brief" from him, instead of a long, newsy letter. How-

ever, he is a happy and a busy man; happy in his marriage to Miss Sallie Jones Milligan McLane, and busy in digging bait for all these little Fishers: David Kirkpatrick Este Fisher, Jr., born February 2, 1892; Louise Este Fisher, born February 27, 1896; Sophie McLane Fisher, born December 20, 1898; Louis McLane Fisher, born August 3, 1901.

He positively declines to discuss the tariff, capital, labor, our new possessions, etc., until he is elected to Congress. His travels have extended to Cuba and Europe.

HOWARD H. GARMANY

Garmany gives as his present address the State Bank, Hartford, Conn., this change of base having some connection, no doubt, with another item of information in his brief report, namely that on April 27, 1889, he was married to Miss Caroline Day Bissell, of Hartford, Conn. He then skips questions galore until he comes to the one about politics, under which he tersely describes himself as "a Democrat, but no Bryanite." During the past eight years he has spent much time in travelling; has visited all parts of Europe, also North Africa, Asia Minor, as well as the United States; but in all his journeyings has not come upon any '83 man.

PROF. GEORGE W. GILMORE, PH.D.

Gilmore's story runs as follows:

He is Professor of the Language and Literature of the Old Testament and the History of Religion in the Meadville Theological School and lives at 606 Chestnut St., Meadville, Pa. Says, "I manage to hold my chair down.

From 1893 to 1899 was first Instructor, then Professor, in Bangor Theological Seminary."

Gilmore married Emily C. V. Lake, April 28, 1886, in Brooklyn, N. Y., and has one boy, born in Seoul, Korea, November 18, 1887, named David Percy, after Morgan. He is preparing for Princeton. May be ready to enter September, 1905, but may stay out a year to study music, as he has some talent as a pianist.

Gilmore's tariff principles centre about a tariff for revenue, he says, " since the 'infant industries' seem to me no longer to need protection. I fear a great conflict between labor unionism and—not so much capital, which is able to take care of itself, but—the free labor not yet organized. The present situation seems to involve great peril." He has always been a mugwump, in the sense advocated by Dr. Duryea at Princeton in 1879—"Always vote for a man without a party rather than for a party without a man." As to religious affiliation he adds, " My name is carried on the Congregational Year Book, though I am teaching in a Unitarian school."

His writings include "Korea from Its Capital"; " The Johannine Problem." He compiled for Bishop Hurst a book that goes under his name, title, "The Literature of Theology." Has written a number of articles for theological reviews, is on the staff of the "American Journal of Theology" as a reviewer, and has a couple of articles in the press now which will appear before this is in type. He is a member of some societies devoted to research.

His contribution to these pages concludes as follows : " Have seen most of Murdoch, who is making a tear and in all probability some dust in his two Troy positions. He is

the same honest, square fellow he always proved himself in college.

"My visits to Princeton have been fewer than I desire. Consequently I have too little accurate knowledge to be able to talk on Princeton affairs. With all my heart I congratulate Princeton on the personality of her new President, and on the fact that he is a layman and not a theologian. It seems to me a happy event—the divorcement of the University from theological discussion."

WALTER D. GREEN

Dr. Walter D. Green's address is given in the Philadelphia City Directory as 1001 Chestnut Street, residence "The Esmonds." Green was reported to be suffering from impaired health some years ago, but it is said he has now recovered his health and is engaged at this time in the active and successful prosecution of his profession.

JAMES S. HARLAN

OFFICE OF THE
ATTORNEY GENERAL OF PORTO RICO,
SAN JUAN.

March 16, 1903.

My Dear Bryant:

I have just received your circular letter of February 25, which I have read with interest. It was a pleasure to hear from you, even in print. I hope that all has gone well with you since I last saw you.

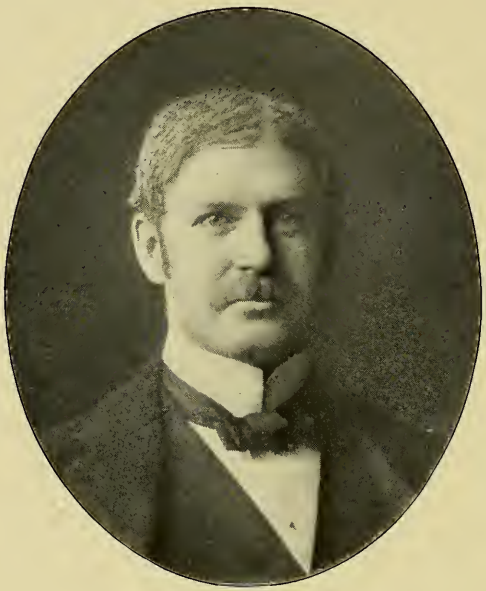
It is a matter of great regret to be compelled finally to reach the conclusion that I shall not be able to be present

on the occasion of our twentieth annual re-union. The same ship that takes this letter north will take Mrs. Harlan and me with it. But within a few days after arriving in the United States we shall sail for the other side of the water. I shall first, however, present to the President my resignation as Attorney General of Porto Rico, and after three or four months in Spain, where I go to fix my knowledge of Spanish, so far as that may be done in that time, I shall return to my office in Chicago.

When this government was first organized, President McKinley offered me the appointment as Attorney General. It came as an entire surprise, for I was not ambitious for public station. I felt, however, that I could not afford to leave my practice in Chicago and declined the appointment. A year later, he summoned me to Washington and there made such a point of it that I felt it my duty to accept, although I did so reluctantly and told him so. I made it a condition that I would not stay in Porto Rico longer than one year. I have now been here a few days over two years, and I think I am entitled to surrender my post. It has been a period of much labor but of absorbing interest. No experience could have been more valuable to me professionally or otherwise than my work here.

Will you, in your own way, convey to my classmates a proper expression of my great regret at not being able to be with them in June. Twenty years is a long portion of one life, and through it all I do not find that my affection and personal regard for my classmates has lost any of its strength. And I cannot tell you adequately what a keen delight it would be to me to join with them in this re-union. I should certainly not permit a mere trip of pleasure to

keep me away. But my purpose in going is a much more serious one. I feel the necessity of returning to my practice at the earliest moment, and I also feel that it would be a mistake not to seize this opportunity to acquire a new



JAMES S. HARLAN

language, which, with my experience here, I hope to do within a reasonable time by a stay of four or five months in Spain.

Will you be kind enough to address further communications to me at 1401 Euclid Place, Washington. I shall

in fact be there for ten days or more after arriving in the north.

Give my love to every member of the class.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES S. HARLAN.

NOTE.—Harlan's office corresponded to that of Attorney-General of one of the States of the Union, but was somewhat different in the fact that new lines of development had to be marked out and precedents established consistently with American and Spanish law in the island. It devolved upon him to render opinions for all the officers of Porto Rico and to supervise all litigation for and against the territory, as well as criminal prosecutions. His opinions were published March 17, 1903, by direction of the Legislative Assembly of Porto Rico, as the first volume of Opinions of the Attorney General of Porto Rico. They cover almost every branch of the law, including Constitutional Law, Municipal Law, Naturalization, Marriage and Divorce, Commercial Regulations, Freedom of the Press, Taxation, Public Lands and Buildings, Public Schools, Police Power, Corporations, etc. Later: Harlan has resumed his law practice in Chicago.

OLIVER HARRIMAN, JR.

Harriman's business address is 120 Broadway, New York City. His home at White Plains, New York and his City house, 70 Park Avenue.

He married Miss Grace Carley, January 27, 1891, at St. Thomas's Church, New York City, and has one boy, ten years old, named Oliver Carley Harriman. He hopes he will enter Princeton in the Class of 1914.

He writes: "Am a Republican, and have always voted that ticket.

"Have travelled a good deal over the United States; also in Greece, North Africa, Italy, Spain, Russia, Norway,

OLIVER HARRIMAN, JR.

Sweden, England, etc. Have not seen as much of '83 as I would have liked.

"Think that I have influenced some for Princeton. Am a member of the Princeton Club. Will not be able to attend the re-union June 6, as I am going abroad, and hope to take a trip to the North Cape, and also Russia.

I regret extremely not being able to whoop it up for '83 on above date."

J. TRIPLETT HAXALL

Jerry reports from Baltimore, where he is now in business with the Baltimore Ship Building and Dry Dock Company, and is meeting with "fair success." He thinks he is in too close relation with labor to talk more about it than necessary. In politics he is a Democrat, verging towards Independent. A census taken at his fireside reveals him a very close second to his fellow townsman, Este

Fisher. Naturally, Triplett's children are three: Rose Stanley Gordon Haxall, born January 1892; Anne Pleasants Haxall, born July, 1893; John Triplett Haxall, Jr., born May, 1898. Of the latter, his idol, he says: "I think Princeton 1915 should about catch him." Jerry's travels have carried him as far as Canada and Cuba.

CHARLES HEWITT

I am in receipt of your circular of May 11, and hasten to reply.

My home is at 428 West Stafford Street, Germantown, Philadelphia, and my business address 9th and Dauphin Streets, Philadelphia.

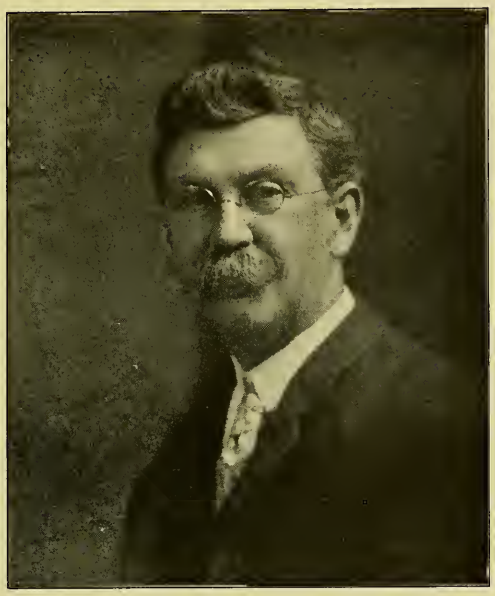
I am now, and have been for the last nine years, Electrical Engineer for The Rapid Transit Company, and its predecessor. Success is such a comparative term that I hardly know how to answer. If being able to hold my end up in the position in which I find myself is success, then I have attained some success; but if success is measured by one's riches, then my success is very moderate.

"Married—yes, to Helen Scarborough, at Trenton, September 20, 1888.

"Children—none, more's the pity.

"The tariff question does not specially interest me; nor does that of our new possessions, except that I should regret to see our country acquire any more foreign territory other than such naval stations as may be necessary. I am not an anti-imperialist, and am thoroughly in accord with the country's policy to date. But I do believe that a further acquisition of foreign territory would not be to

our country's advantage. The question of capital and labor appeals to me more than the others you have mentioned, and is one which I follow with a good deal of interest. I believe there is hardly any question that will



CHARLES HEWITT

affect our country's future welfare so vitally as this one. Where are the arbitrary and dictatorial demands of labor unions to stop? Only when the industries which support labor can bear the burden no longer, thus bringing on a period of depression, the like of which this country has never known. Employers are forming unions to fight the

employees' unions. Arbitration of labor questions is a myth, a dream which can never come true. Never till they become incorporated can labor unions be dealt with with any hope of justice. The decisions of the Anthracite Commission were unjust and unsatisfactory to employer and employee, while the general public pays the entire cost. I could say much more on this subject, but will stop with the hope that a new Moses will appear, and lead us out of the difficulties which I anticipate.

"I am a Republican, and a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

"Have written no books or papers of late. Have recently joined the Free Masons.

"My travels have not been such as to interest anyone."

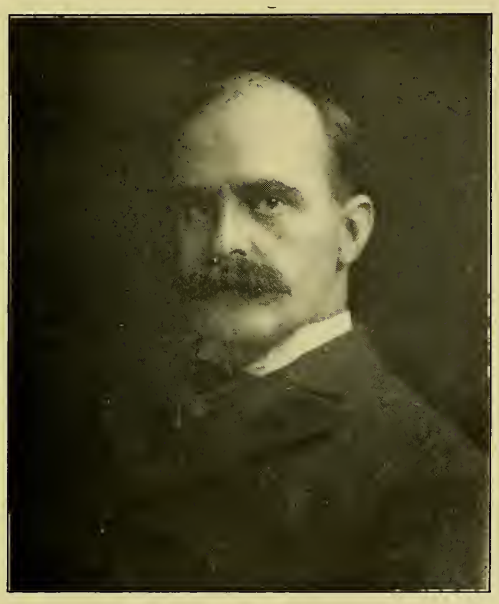
JOHN ASPINWALL HODGE

The statistical information asked for by our learned secretary was all furnished him five years ago. Since then neither marriages, births or deaths have come to my immediate household, but my father has passed away since our last record. It is an easy matter to extend my sympathy to all my classmates who have been similarly afflicted.

I have written no books and no articles of sufficient interest to bear mention. One brief or argument in a recent litigation I circulated among some of my professional brethren, and some of my classmates have received copies of it. It deals with an interesting subject and with some phases of it that were not exploited by the press.

My political faith has remained what it was when we graduated, except that it has grown in intensity, for the

same causes which made me a Democrat have constrained me to become a more inveterate one. Chief among these is the blindness of the party of my fathers to the great underlying movements among the common people—their



JOHN ASPINWALL HODGE

meaning, momentum and immanence. I am no pessimist, though most of you, I suppose, would call me an alarmist.

The velocity of recent and present events in the commercial and industrial world is confusing, and we lawyers have difficulty in keeping up with the giant strides of the Captains of Industry. Some of us who have had the

temerity to suggest a slightly lower pace have learned of the wonderful resources of the regal trusts who rule our so-called Democracy. When those resources are focussed upon a given result, even when that result is to be determined in the courts of the state of our Alma Mater, startling phenomena appear. The facts I learned as counsel and plaintiff in the suit now pending against the United States Steel Corporation, are almost worth the experience of defeat which we suffered in the second round in that suit, following our victory in the preliminary bout. The facts were disconcerting and seemingly revolutionary. If I wrote a book and entitled it "My Experience as a Plaintiff," I fear it might be circulated by the socialists, if not the anarchists, as containing facts calling for their radical remedies.

The imperial authority growing out of the supremacy of the dollar and exercised by a few men responsible to no one but to those in their own narrow circle, is great, but might not be so alarming if it were not increasing so rapidly. At will, its czar-like power influences (if it does not altogether control) the executive of almost every commercial state, as well as nearly all the executive departments of the Federal government; it is the dominating factor in and behind legislative action, and we lawyers whisper (hesitating to speak it loudly) of its influence in some of the courts. Its one-man power is felt in every business which either furnishes the necessities of life, or, for some other reason, is large enough for the palate of an industrial giant trust: and finally, and what is worst of all (as we know, without quoting Daniel Webster) the iron hand of our royal masters in the great world of business is felt hard-clasped

upon the wrists of the writers for the press, from the penny-a-liner to the proprietor and editor in chief. How rigid and firm that clasp is, let the writers of the press tell you, as they have told me. As you think ahead, remembering that tendencies are more potent than conditions, and as you endeavor to estimate the result of any growth of that sort of control, you may know how it feels to be an alarmist,—a title of honor, I take it, if there is anything to be alarmed about, and a title of derision in the mouths of those who are inclined to believe that we Americans have solved all problems in the past and so present problems, however great, will solve themselves. As these optimists can't suggest a solution, they fall back upon the general ability of the nation to "find a way out." Perhaps they are right—we all hope they are.

My remedy would be a continued course of medicine in the industrial, commercial and political world. Without extending this lecture by writing out the prescription it would seem that the first health-giving dose for the cure of our political distempers, should be the election of a democratic president, for if we put off doing that, we may have to suffer a socialistic one, four years hence. Now is the time for the great body of the people whom Lincoln believed in, to make itself heard, even if, to do so, many of them may have to break political ties of long standing.

Yours in '83,

J. Aspinwall Hodge.

Hodge, J. Aspinwall, lawyer, 30 Broad Street, New York City. Married, Miss Genevieve Baldwin Karr, at Hartford, Conn., May 29, 1888. Children: Charlotte Morse

Hodge, May 5, 1889; Louisa Karr Hodge, July 6, 1890; Katharine Aspinwall Hodge, January 26, 1896.

REV. FRANKLIN EVANS HOSKINS, D.D.

Home, Beirut, Syria. Occupation, Missionary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America; engaged in producing Religious literature, editor of the *Press*, weekly newspaper, etc. Plenty of hard work done and much more to do on the Arabic Bible and its many editions.

Married Harriette Mollison Eddy, Beirut, Syria. Au-

gust 22, 1888; Children: Jeannette Ives, born Suk ul-Gharb, September 28, 1889; Horace Eddy, born Suk ul-Gharb, June 22, 1891, died Suk ul-Gharb, August 3, 1891; Clara Bradley, born Zahleh, November 1, 1892; Harold Boies, born Beirut, May 19, 1895; Ethel Evans, born Beirut, April 15, 1899, died Zahleh, September 7, 1899. Harold will enter Princeton, D. V., about 1912.

"Our New Possessions" would be my choice from among the public issues. When the United States can build a wall around her possessions, enclosing South America, the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans within her territory, she can refuse to bear her portion of the "white man's burden" in reclaiming the rest of the human race morally, politically and religiously, and in ruling the peoples of the earth. I am an independent in politics, but would vote for Roosevelt and what he represents at this stage of our national history. I believe that our country is rushing into some of the greatest dangers and problems of human history which are to centre about the relations of capital and labor and the right and wrong uses of great wealth.

I am a Presbyterian by natural affinities and find no good reason to change. For three years I have been engaged in preparing and perfecting a Form of Government for the Evangelical Churches of Syria along Presbyterian lines, but broad enough to embrace all Evangelical Christians.

Have written pamphlets and articles innumerable for out religious periodicals, and not a few for the educational and political papers of the United States and England, including *The Times*, London; most of this latter class of articles appeared unsigned for reasons that need not be enumerated here.

Stated Clerk of the Syria Mission, Editor of the *Press*, weekly newspaper, etc. President of the Beirut Literary Society; Associate Member of the Victoria Institute of Great Britain. Have just completed my share of a book in collaboration with Prof. William Libbey on our trip to Petra, which ought to appear this fall. Have received the degree of D.D., from New York University, June, 1903. As complete a surprise as if it had come from the moon!

I have crossed the ocean seven times. Have covered Syria and the Holy Land from Aintab in Central Turkey to Petra in Arabia. During our furlough in 1896-97, I journeyed in all about 32,000 miles, and saw more of the '83 men that I can ever hope to see again. I visited the homes of Brodhead, Day, Finney, Howell, Parmly, Rudd, and Rutan. Finney is the only '83 man who ever visited me in this land, and he found me on my back in the hospital. THE TRIP of my life was the last one made in February and March of last year in company of and through the generosity of Prof. William Libbey, when we went on a 42-days journey East of the Jordan, and south into Arabia, as far as the ancient city of Petra. We had a most successful journey and will let '83 have the whole story in the book which ought to be out in time for all '83 men to make use of as a Christmas present to their wives!

I am always trying to do my best for Princeton. Have helped several students in that direction. In March of last year (1902), we formed an Alumni Association of Syria, and "whooped it up for" Prof. Libbey, and at a later date for Prof. Orris. We propose to meet once or twice yearly, and will welcome every Princeton man that may come out way. I have made several wills, but can leave Prince-

ton only the memory of my loyal and loving service, and a constantly increasing debt of affection and gratitude.

I am in full sympathy with Princeton's conservative position on the matter of mainly required studies in the Freshman and Sophomore years, and electives in the Junior and Senior years. I have lately helped in a discussion of the problem as to what the degree of A.B. ought to stand for in the Colleges of the Turkish Empire.

I wish to make grateful acknowledgment to all my classmates for the special interest they have taken in my work, through the efforts of Parmly and to assure them that '83's memory will be kept green in connection with "The Preserve" at Ras Baalbec where good work will be done for many years to come. I have a hope that they will now take a new interest in the work of our Reading Rooms and ultimately a Y.M.C.A. building in the city of Beirut. No '83 man must dare to come within a hundred miles of this port without giving me a chance to show him some part of this interesting land. Our latch-string will always be out for any and every '83 man and we do trust that we may see more of them within the next twenty years than we have seen during the twenty years that are past. And '83 men must hang out their latch-strings again for us—father, mother, and children three—in 1905 or '06 if all goes well and we are spared to see that loved native land again. Next year comes the first big break in our circle, when our eldest, Jeanette, goes over the sea for the balance of her school training. It will be hard to let her go, but for her welfare we can do that and more.

Very cordially and fraternally yours,

F. E. Hoskins.

Note (by John E. Parmley):—In the year 1893, several men of our class, recognizing not only the very strong work Frank Hoskins had done in Syria, but also the fact that he was, at that time, the only one of the Class who was altogether engaged in Missionary work in a foreign land, thought it appropriate, as a Class, to do something which would not only help along the excellent work he was doing, but also help the Class in several ways by giving her members an opportunity of doing something altruistic. With such ideas in mind, a circular letter with an appeal, signed by quite a number of the members was sent to every member of the Class, resulting in $150 being raised in 1894 for Hoskins to use in his work in Syria in any way he saw fit.

Hoskins soon conceived the idea of putting the money into such form as would be visible, tangible and lasting, so he began negotiations with the Turkish Government, under whose rule he lives, for a certain piece of property to be used as a Mission Out-station. So the money that was thus sent him year by year was used for the purchase and improvement of this property, consisting of a house and stable, this Station bearing the name of "'83's Preserve." $459 have been spent on it. It is used by the missionaries of that part of the country, not only as a stopping place in their itinerations, but also as a preaching station, the preaching at times being done by them, and at times being done by their converts. It is also used as a school-house, in which one of their converts with his family lives and teaches on the Sabbath and week-days. It is also used by Miss Mary Eddy, a medical missionary, as a medical station. Sometimes she has stayed there for weeks, treating several hundred people a day, at times the people

coming to her at the Station. and sometimes she going from the Station to them. She uses these opportunities also to give the people the gospel. Miss Eddy is a daughter of the noted missionary, the late Dr. Eddy, of Syria, and a sister-in-law of Hoskins. The amount of good which, in so many ways, has been accomplished by this "Preserve," can never be tabulated. Now that this "Preserve" is on a solid foundation, and that Hoskins's advancement in the "Syrian Mission" gives him a wider field for usefulness, he suggests that the Class help him in Y. M. C. A. work in Beirut. At present, this Y. M. C. A. work there is on a very limited scale, but, it is hoped, will soon assume large proportions, such proportions as will warrant the building of a structure costing about forty thousand dollars. Dr. H. H. Jessup, who is now in this country on furlough, is charged with collecting funds for this work. Parmly has, from the beginning, acted as Secretary and Treasurer of the fund for the "Preserve," and he is acting in the same capacities in regard to the fund for this Y. M. C. A. work, and, inasmuch as this work is so great and important and undenominational, it is hoped that gifts from the members of the Class and their friends whom they can induce to help, will continue to pour in, even after April 1, 1904, the date set for sending off the gift of the Class for this work. Already over $100 have been contributed. The contributions so far are as follows:—

$150 in 1894; $75 in 1895; $60 in 1896; $70 in 1898; $104 in 1899, for "'83's Preserve."

$110 in 1904 for Y. M. C. A. work.

JOHN E. PARMLEY.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

GEORGE COES HOWELL

Haven't written a book, nary a paper, so titles are lacking. Haven't travelled except on business. Haven't done anything for Princeton. Don't believe you are longing for any discussion by me on University questions or present public issues. Glad I am able to answer your first question.

Sincerely,

GEORGE C. HOWELL.

Howell's home is at 286 Roseville Avenue, Newark, N. J. He is in the wine importing business at 216 Greenwich Street, New York, and has had some success.

He married Mary Alice Streit, of Newark, September 28, 1886, and has had four children: Richard Streit Howell, born August 1, 1887, Long Branch; died March 14, 1890; George Samuel Howell, born August 25, 1889, Newark; Katharyn Howell, born September 10, 1891; Martha Streit Howell, born September 2, 1897; hope Princeton 1912.

GEORGE B. JENNISON

My dear Osborn: In reply to yours concerning class record, I have always believed that when you have nothing to say, the best way is to say it, and be done with it; and this was my fix, for I had not set the river on fire—not even been elected alderman. Just enjoying life and good health. Kindly ask Rudd to deal mildly with me; "set down naught in malice," and I will be content.

WILLIAM GOODRICH JONES

To my friends and classmates of 20 years ago:

After reading over a set of questions by the Rev. Edward Huntting Rudd, recently sent me, I was taken with a strange ennui, and imagined myself in the witness box—In *re*, State of Texas vs. Billy Jones.

My defence must be something like the darkey's. The Judge asked him if he was the defendant in the case, and he answered, "'Fendent in de case? No, Judge. I'se aint de 'fendant in de case. That lawyer yonder what I hired

am de 'fendant. I'se only de nigger what stole de mule." I doubt if anyone is really interested in my shady past, a "chose-juggee," my luminous present or my nebulous future.

I have an uneventful past. I once tried to make a Washington Birthday Senior oration in the old chapel at Princeton. The result was that I had to fly to Texas, for the song says "The Faculty won't be there." I thus escaped their wrath and the dust Ed. Peace and the boys raised in the old chapel. Here have I been ever since, and here I have erected my household gods and Penates. I have had several narrow escapes in Texas during the last twenty years. One was from making a fortune in Beaumont, and the other was from making a fortune in Galveston real estate. I blew into Beaumont shortly after the first well began to gush. I was offered land at $1,000 an acre, which I rejected with scorn. Some time afterwards when I returned, I found that this same land had gone up to $10,000 an acre. Then I tore my hair in vain and cried out that all the suckers were not dead, and shaking the oil from my auburn whiskers, I left the town.

Several months afterwards, I returned to this great gambling hell, only to find that my same land had gone to $50,000 an acre. I hired a cheap negro to kick me out of town and have never returned.

As for the narrow escape at Galveston, I still own a large tract of land adjoining the city, and was just beginning to sell it out at fancy prices, when the tornado and tidal wave brought destruction and death to the city. The city is now rebuilding on a more secure basis than ever, and it may be some day I will get a dividend.

While I haven't yet made a fortune in Texas, I am a great sportsman and love to hunt, my chief game being wolves, which I try to keep from the door. As for shooting I think I have the three best bird dogs in the State, and when quail shooting is in, I am out, neglecting my family, business, religion and lodge, for the exciting chase. Wing shooting is the most superb shooting in the world, yet strange to say, some prefer "crap shooting."

Married? Yes,—muchly—to a bigger, better, sounder and prettier biped than myself, which of course means much, and conveys a vivid picture of my wife's charms to all the boys that knew me.

Happy? Yea, Verumque. Smiles are my daily portion.

Offspring? Three chips, a boy of ten, and two girls, all lovely, lovely children, the most remarkable, beautiful and intelligent children in, well, in my family.

Bald? Nit.

Gray Hairs? Yea, a few, but, as the prophet saith, "They are numbered."

Fat and waddle? Nay, still like Brother Cassius, refined and elegant features, crushed strawberry siders, and frequently I absent-mindedly scratch my stomach when flea-bitten on the back, as there is entente cordiale between these two surfaces. Those '83 men whom I have met show most beautiful convex surfaces between their chins and toes, and still they leap and gambol at the magic word, which is

"Although I'm on crutches and clumsy and fat,
I leap like the Ibex, and glide like the cat,
And skim like the Petrel, and run like the deer,
My heart full of sunshine, when someone shouts BEER."

Fame and reputation? Yes, I have achieved it. The name of Jones is known all over the United States. Indeed so amazing has become my reputation, that I have been forced to withdraw from the common herd, and now prefix W. Goodrich to my name.

In lesser matters, I have served as Secretary of the Texas Bankers' Association for three years, and received from the Association a beautiful silver service. I have been President of the First National Bank of McGregor for fourteen years, and was President of the Temple National Bank for eleven years. I sold out my stock in the Temple National Bank, and have ever since then been living on the interest of my debts.

I am President of the Temple Park Association, which means an organization composed of fifty business men who own a Lake and Park west of town for fishing and hunting purposes, as also a pleasure resort.

In Texas I am called the Father of Arbor Day, which means that for twenty years I have been talking and writing tree planting and was instrumental in having the State adopt an Arbor Day. I have the honor of being a Mason, a Knight Templar, and a Scottish Rite 32d degree Mason. I am also a member of the Texas Academy of Science, of which our own George Bruce Halstead was the organizer some twenty years ago. I am a member, and was for several years a Vice President of the American Forestry Association.

I spend my summers at Chautauqua, N. Y., where I have been honored by being made a Vice President of the Elegant Men's Club on the shores of the Lake, and in the assembly grounds.

The Goodrich Jones medals have been given for fifteen years in Temple at the High School commencement exercises, one to the best boy orator, and one to the best girl orator. I am President and actively engaged in selling pianos, and musical instruments and stationery in The Temple Book Concern. For fourteen years I have been acting as a volunteer observer for the Weather Bureau, and have accurate records for these years. The best work I have done in Temple, has been the influencing people to plant trees, and I wish some of the boys could see our lovely little city.

I have the honor of being an honest man, and have never been honored with nor sought political office.

I have never yet served on a jury, and never will, if I can help it, which I say with shame, tears and rejoicing.

Stag Party. I organized in Temple some twelve years ago an annual banquet among the business men on Thanksgiving night. Same has become a gathering now known all over the State as a unique affair, and some one hundred and fifty gentlemen annually take part in the festive proceedings and speech making.

After Dinner Speaker. I have quite a reputation as an after dinner speaker. When dinner is late, I am after it with an eloquence known only to the cook.

I am still paying one hundred cents on the dollar, notwithstanding the boll weevil which is destroying our cotton. I have not yet found, as did Dick Swiveler, that certain streets are closed to me.

Travelled? Yes, a few. From Nova Scotia, through Canada, through the United States, through Mexico, and through California on the west. In Salt Lake City I found

many sweet girls, who seemed just like the ordinary girls that I am acquainted with. They, hearing that I was from Princeton, all asked tenderly after Sinclair Royle and Edwin Thomas Jefferson Royle. I never knew those dear boys had such a past.

The Princeton Alumni Association of Texas, I have the honor of having organized some two years ago, and the meetings are now regularly held in San Antonio.

GOODRICH JONES

GEORGE N. KARNER

You have my answers of when married, to whom, etc., we have two boys and two girls. Lenox Stanley Karner, born November 28, 1889, Manchester, N. H.; Clara Louisa Karner, born February 7, 1892, Albany, N. Y.; George Newell Karner, Jr., born October 1, 1893, Albany N. Y.; Esther C. Karner, born September 7, 1895, Albany N. Y. The boys will enter Princeton—are yet preparing—perhaps in 1907 or 1908—and later.

I am still a Republican and a Presbyterian. I preach

occasionally and attend the First Presbyterian Church, Plainfield, N. J.

Nothing published except my sermons. I am now associated with my father-in-law in the grain business.

I have just returned from a trip to Honduras, Central America. Stopped in New Orleans. Met C. P. Richardson and Joe Seguin there and with other Princeton men had a delightful time and visit. Joe Seguin is in the Custom House, New Orleans, and Richardson is associated with his sister in the cotton business.

Have used my influence for Princeton always. Belong to the Alumni Club of Albany.

I am, yours truly,

GEORGE M. KARNER.

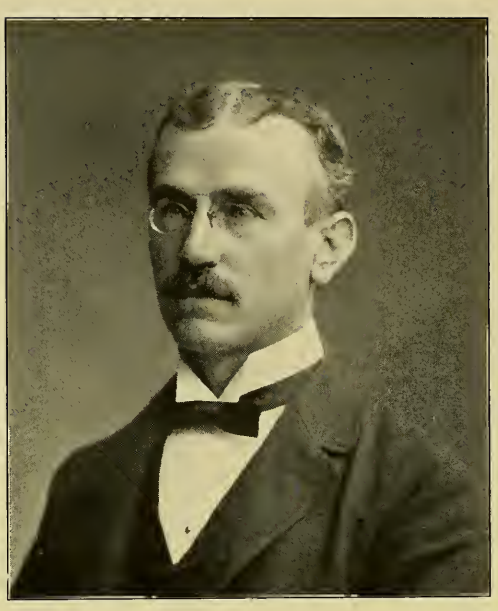
JOHN LAWRENCE KELLER

John's home is No. 62 Summit Avenue, Jersey City. His occupation counsellor-at-law, and his office No. 15 Exchange Place, Jersey City.

He is unmarried, and independent mostly in his political and religious affiliations. Has travelled in Europe and (partially) West and South United States. He belongs to the Princeton Club of New York, and expects to attend the reunion.

REV. EVAN MOHR LANDIS

In answer to the questions propounded in your letter would say: my name is as ever, Evan Mohr Landis. My home for the past five years has been Sallisaw, Indian Territory. As pastor of the Presbyterian Church, I have,



JOHN LAURENCE KELLER

under the conditions existing here, met with considerable success.

Married twice. Name of my first wife was Emily D. Hamer. Married a second time on December 2, 1896, to Miss Mabel S. Crouty, at Tabor, Ia. No children living.

Politics is not supposed to be a clergyman's forte; and the topics you suggest are not of special interest in a Territory where people have no vote. With us in the Indian Territory, the subjects of absorbing interest are local self-government, single or double statehood, or a territorial form of government. My political affiliation is Repub-

lican, voting Democratic ticket in municipal elections. Would you call such a person a "mugwump"?

I allow others to do my writing of books. Others enjoy the work and glory. I am satisfied to enter into other men's labors and read as many of their books as I enjoy and find to my profit. For one year, 1886-87, I was Professor of Hebrew and History at Ursinus College, Pa.; Commissioner to General Assembly.

I have travelled from the jumping-off place in North eastern New Brunswick, Canada, to Texas on the south, and Rocky Mountains on the west. Visited only a few of my classmates, as Brodhead, Russell, etc.

Influenced one, I think, to go to Princeton. Any will I might make in behalf of Princeton could only include "good will." Princetonians lost in the Indian Territory do not often find it easy to find their way out to Re-unions at the howl of the Tiger. Hence I cannot be present.

Hoping the examination, though not written in Dickinson Hall, will pass (I do not have any ambition to make 100), I am

Your classmate,

E. M. Landis.

PROF. HENRY M. LANDIS

Received your favor inquiring about my brother, Rev. Henry M. Landis. I am sorry you failed to hear from him. His address is the same as when you corresponded with him before—Meiji, Gakwin, Shirokane, Tokyo, Japan.

He has five children living (the oldest having died), three girls and two boys.

I do not know in what department or departments he is teaching at present. The fact is, he has been teaching in almost every department.

Aside from his teaching, he has planned and superin-

EVAN M. LANDIS

tended the construction of a number of educational buildings for our own and other denominations, in Tokyo, and other cities of Japan. A year or two ago, he made a couple of trips to the northern island to oversee the construction of such a building.

He is a clerk of the Japanese Church of Christ, and as

such has the preparation of reports of the work. He was also clerk of the Japanese Missionary Conference convening two or three years ago, and has the preparation of reports, etc., in two volumes for press. I think he has had a number of articles published—church and other papers, but I am unable to catalogue them.

His furlough will be due in 1905, but I do not know whether he and his family expect to come to the United States directly.

Later:—Henry is in this country. Letters will reach him care his other brother, Harrison Landis, Oak Lane, Philadelphia.

LUCIUS ALLEN LEWIS

My dear Billy:—

I have yours of the 21st inst., and am glad to hear that I was missed at the Re-union which I regret I was not able to attend. I thought the committee had my present address, etc., and what I was doing, hence I did not stop to answer Rudd's long series of questions. However, I am glad to answer your letter. I have struck more or less to business as far as my powers would permit. At this time I am President of Allen & Lewis, and represent somewhat our family interests in other lines, although most of my time is put in the details of the business. If Rudd wants something high-sounding add that I am First Vice President of the Security Savings & Trust Co., a member of the Water Committee of the City of Portland, Director in the Portland Gas Co., Director in the Oregon Furniture Co., President of the Columbia Mines Co., etc. You can value these titles, however, as you may see fit.

I have not been east for some time, not since I was married five years ago. The last trip I took was a year ago, when I was away three months with my wife in China and Japan. I have nothing to complain of in life but my own shortcomings. It has been so long since I have been east, that I hope the next trip I take will be in that direction, and I shall surely call on you. The tide of travel is westward, however, and I hope that you will come out here and I will show you a good country to live in.

With best wishes, I am,

Yours very truly,

L. A. Lewis.

FREDERICK A. LIBBEY

44 WALL STREET, NEW YORK

In general—My name and place of birth have not changed. I am interested in real estate and the storage of iron. Married, have two children; live quietly and happily, and try to keep peace with the rest of mankind. Come and see me sometime, and I will tell you whatever else you want to know.

Yours sincerely,

Frederick A. Libbey.

PROF. BENJAMIN WIESTLING MITCHELL

Mitchell's home is in Philadelphia, at 4326 Pine Street. He is Head of the Department of Ancient and Modern Languages, Central High School, in Philadelphia, and reports "Success" (?) as far as can be hoped for in the

BENJAMIN WIESTLING MITCHELL

teaching profession, if you mean from a financial standpoint. If your meaning is less material, I can only leave my professional success to be estimated as any one may choose.

Married Miss Annie Lee Edwards, of Cumberland, Maryland, December 31, 1884, and has no children.

He says "I'm a protectionist, an 'imperialist,' and would be a capitalist if I could." Am a Republican and a Presbyterian. (Why does the Reverend Secretary give preference to politics?)

Writings: "The Pervigilium Veneris, Commentary and

Translation," 1894; "The Essentials of Latin," 1889. Associate Editor *Field and Stream.* Have filled no public office.

Societies: American Historical Association, Historical Society of Pennsylvania, National Educational Association, Classical Club of Philadelphia, Schoolmen's Club of Philadelphia (President); University Club of Philadelphia, Philadelphia Yacht Club, Young Republican Club of Philadelphia, Educational Club.

Mitchell has not travelled outside the United States, has been thrown very little with classmates, and can give no information of any probable value to the Record.

He reports: "Doing professionally all in my power for Princeton. Have probably influenced a considerable number—say 150. Will attend Re-union."

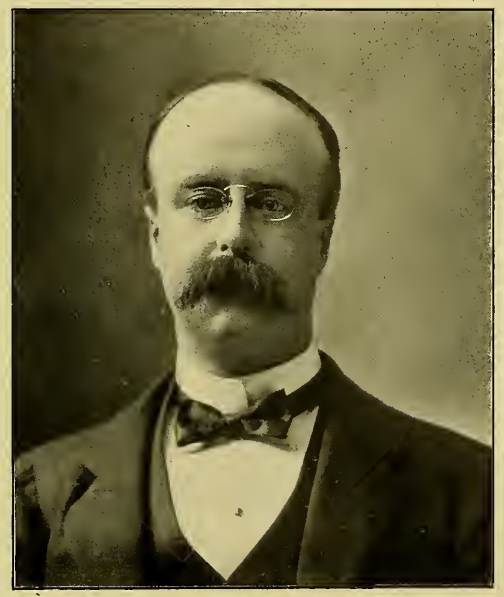
Has nothing to say about University questions which would prove of interest or value. Should like, however, to see such a revision of F. B. rules that Princeton would necessarily win every game.

RUSSELL WELLMAN MOORE

Russell is the chemist in charge of the Laboratory of the U. S. Appraiser at 641 Washington Street, New York City. His home address is 47 Linden Place, Orange, N. J. He is unmarried. He writes as follows:

"I know more about the tariff than any other national subject, having been engaged in applying its provisions to imports during the last fifteen years. The Laboratory of the Appraiser at New York employs 22 men and handles as many as 50,000 samples of sugar and 13,000 other samples

of all kinds a year, and is used by almost every port of importance in the United States in ascertaining duty. Civil Service has also come under my observation from being a member of the local board of examiners for the past twelve years.



RUSSELL W. MOORE

"Have written no book, but have contributed several papers on chemical subjects since last record, mainly to the *Journal of the Society of Chemical Industry*, of London, as follows: November 30, 1899, The Analysis of Lupuline, Analysis of Assafoetida. March 31, 1900, Free Fatty

Acid in Olive Oil. April 30, 1900, Statistics of the Laboratory of the Appraiser of Customs at New York. November 30, 1900, Additional Analysis of Assafoetida. March 31, 1902, The Composition of Commercial Cyanide of Potassium. February 28, 1903, Commercial Carbonate of Barium. Also two articles to *Engineering and Mining Journal*, New York.

"Am a member of the Society of Chemical Industry (Vice-Chairman of the American Section 1902-1904); Member New York Customs Board of Civil Service Examiners, 1891 to date; Member University, Princeton and Chemists Club, New York City; Chemist in charge Customs Laboratory, New York, as above stated.

Degrees (all from Princeton) A.B., 1883; M.Sc. 1885; M.A. 1886.

"Travelled some in this country; visited Boston, Chicago and Florida. Also in Mexico, 1895 See more of Howell than of any other '83 man. N. B.—New York City '83 men are not gregarious. Heard of the very creditable record of Harlan '83 in Porto Rico as Attorney General. Also favorable reports of his character, ability and disposition, which were no news to me.

"I am doing all I can for Princeton in a quiet way. Have influenced some to go there, but cannot say how many. Have contributed occasionally to Princeton funds for various objects. Expect to attend Class Reunion 1903.

"The fact that '83 is long enough graduated to have her children in college emphasizes that it is time to transfer questions like athletics, club house system, etc., to the younger generation, and to the graduate advisory committee who keep in touch with the students. Other questions

like curriculum are best handled by specialists. What the university most values is the hearty and loyal support of all her sons of all ages, and the class of '83 needs no urging in this direction. The wisdom that has guided Princeton in the past will merely not be wanting in the future and the ever increasing body of alumni will contribute a support which will not be the least of her sources of strength and honor.

PROF. JOHN G. MURDOCK

1827 7TH AVENUE, TROY, N. Y.

"I am teaching—Professor of English in Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, and Principal of University Troy Academy. Some people imagine I can teach a bit,—I have my own thoughts about that. Sure I am, that I can give out conditions plenteously. I've been called the "Headsman" in the R. P. I. Despite this fact, I am, I'm told (spare my blushes)—one of the most popular "profs" in the "Tute." Cause is—I try at least to be square and impartial, am always cracking bad jokes, not puns, and in general acting just as if I was a lad myself, while at the same time I demand some real knowledge of my subject. Similarly as Principal, no sham or cant is indulged in: "or your work or pay the penalty without whining." "Play hard, work hard." Here, too, I must ever be jollying, cracking jokes, and marking low. I can tell you, '83 was lucky that they didn't have me as an instructor. I'd have conditioned more than half of them, sure as fate, and they'd have had a jolly time just the same. Oh! there's lots of fun to be had, even in serious work.

I'll not discuss public issues. I'll merely say I rather incline to anti-protection, have a growing belief that we need a great deal more of the socialistic ideals in our present government to counteract the extreme individualism of the day, and I believe the vast capitalistic aggregations of to-day are bound to result in the realizing more fully of a number of socialistic concepts.

As to the Philippines,—I hold permanent dependencies are antagonistic to the fundamental concepts of the American government. The muddle was generated at Paris, and I should like to know the inner workings of the American Arbitrators in that matter. In the Philippines, as we are, we must stay for a time, but eventually we should get out of them finally and forever.

As for my books and papers. The few scattered addresses count as nought. Likewise the societies I may have joined.

My travels are and were purely personal in result. So also of what I've done or am doing for Princeton.

I can't take your time to discuss curricula, etc. Merely let me say,—there's more or less chaos in the educational world concerning the relations of secondary college and university ideals. Many colleges are asking secondary schools to do work which the college should do, while the college goes into a sham "universityising." Ridiculous requirements are being laid down for entrance into technical and professional work. There's a rage for pretentious requirements, and too little zeal for holding the students to real and effective acquisition. Enough. I hear the Club House System has ruined the lovely Princeton of our day. Does not B. A. mean Bachelor of Athletics?

The foot ball rules should be revised. The game now is brutal and deadly.

But you have here more than enough.

Personally I'm well, but that's of no consequence.

RICHARD NORRIS

Norris is in the manufacturing business (what kind he don't say) at 2415 Howard Street, Philadelphia; living in Queen Lane, Falls Schuylkill. He married Miss Sarah Dobson, at Falls Schuylkill, December 30, 1891, and has one child, Mary D. Norris, born March 10, 1901, in Germantown.

He says: "No travelling of any account, and see once in awhile, Duane, Bryant and Peace.

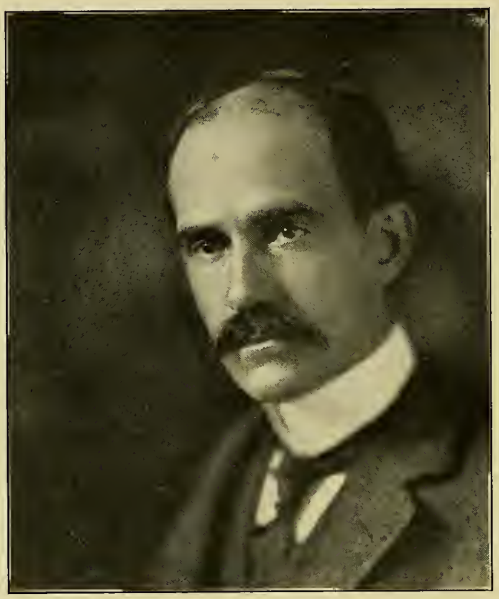
"Doing all I can for Princeton—always talk her up strong in remembrance of good old times I had there."

WILLIAM CHURCH OSBORN

Osborn writes that he understands that he was born in Chicago, in 1862; he now lives in New York City, at 40 East 36th Street, and practises law at 71 Broadway; he married Miss Alice Dodge, June 3, 1886, and has had five children, of whom there are now living Frederick Henry Osborn, due to enter the Class of 1910; Aileen C. Osborn, aged twelve; Earl Dodge Osborn, aged ten; and William Henry Osborn, aged nine.

He says that the law is increasingly interesting and is making greater demands on time that, in a way, he would prefer to give to other interests; but it presents so many

points of contact with the more intimate life of the world which is so fascinating as a game that it is difficult to escape from it. While he has held some political positions in the last ten years, he has not been active in Democratic politics



WILLIAM CHURCH OSBORN

since 1896, when he resigned the Chairmanship of the Putnam County Democratic Committee for obvious reasons. In 1894 he was a member of the New York State Constitutional Convention, and in 1899 he was appointed by Governor Roosevelt the legal member of the State Commission in Lunacy. This position for two and a half years took

up all of his days and nights in the care of some twenty five thousand insane. The work is more noticeable for the amount of work required than for any abounding cheerfulness or social zest. He feels, however, better qualified to deal with his fellow men after this experience, and offers any assistance in this line required by his classmates. After he resigned this position he was elected President of the Children's Aid Society of New York City, which maintains schools for about eight thousand children and sends yearly about two thousand people out to the country in homes or to employment. This work occupies a large part of his time. He is also a Director of the Hospital for Ruptured and Crippled in New York City.

He has a number of business interests, which, together with his law practice, keep him from feeling in danger of rusting.

He thinks the requirements of the Princeton curriculum should not be increased for entrance or during the course, but that a far higher standard of thoroughness should be expected and more work should be required all the time to get a man through college.

The question with regard to the club houses is undoubtedly serious. The Ivy was built under the auspices of '83; since that time there has been a great extension, and, on the whole, the movement has been beneficial, but it should be still further extended so that practically everyone in the College would belong to some club. We all recollect that the old system of taking meals around at boarding houses meant poor food, poor surroundings, and oftentimes a lack of good fellowship. When Osborn was at Harvard Law School, he took his meals, for a winter,

at Memorial Hall, with a thousand other men. That looks democratic, but, in reality, it was horribly lonesome. The little crowd at one table knew each other fairly well, but saw absolutely nothing of the other men feeding at the Commons. Isolated, as Princeton is, from any large social centre, there is much to be said on the social life which the Club system introduces. The dangers are, of course, loafing and snobbery, but those can be eliminated by the general sentiment of the College.

REV. THOS. ROSS PADEN

I would be pleased to have my name in '83's Record. I was in Princeton Seminary from '83 to '86; pastor at Buffalo, Minnesota, '86-'88; evangelist in Minnesota '88-'90; pastor at Lake Crystal and Amboy, Minnesota, '90-'95; pastor at Old Home Church, Pigeon Creek, Pa., '95-1900. Since then I have been at Westminster, Allegheny, Pennsylvania.

Married, September 2, 1897, to Miss Margaret Sower, of Vernon Centre, Minnesota. Edward Oakley Paden, born October 25, 1898; Margaret Lucile Paden, born October 26, 1900; William Paden, born March 6, 1903. This is the family record as it is recorded on the fly leaf of an old edition of the Westminster Confession of Faith.

When the two boys go to Princeton, I expect them to do only an honest day's work, and to enter heartily into college spirit and life and play.

Sincerely,

T. Ross Paden

DR. WILLIAM E. PARKE

Following are the answers to your questions for the Record of our Twentieth Anniversary:

Parke is a physician at 1739 North 17th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. The following answers from his answers for the Record seem to indicate the temper of a confirmed bachelor:— Married? "To nobody— Nowhere— Never." Children? "Of course not."

He is the same as of yore—a Republican and a Presbyterian, and says he has written a few medical papers (all commonplace) and is a member of a number of Medical

Societies—in some of which he has held office. Also that he is a member of the Princeton Club of Philadelphia.

In 1902 he took a trip across the continent (to California) but encountered no classmates.

He is helping Princeton by shouting when the opportunity offers.

REV. JOHN E. PARMLY

John entered the ministry in 1894, and is now in charge of the Presbyterian Church at Atlantic Highlands, N. J. He married Miss Lucy W. MacDonald, April 8, 1885, in New Brunswick, N. J.

In answer to the other questions submitted, he writes: "I believe in Free Trade as the best thing for even individual countries in the long run. There ought to be local and national boards of arbitration for all matters relating to Capital and Labor, and in fact an international board. The very best and ablest people ought to be sent to fill positions in our "New Possessions," and, in fact, in all foreign lands. This will insure the respect and preeminence this country is entitled to in every part of the world—we simply can not afford any other course. Governmental allowances ought to be made with regard to our "New Possessions," especially in the way of prohibiting all traffic in liquor and certain drugs. In fact, it would be the best thing for this country if drastic measures should be adopted, especially as regards the making and importing and exporting of such articles. It is absolute folly to "haul up" a person for selling on Sunday (we are now dealing with the liquor question) what ought not to be sold

on any day, what ought not to be even made and sold except under Government control for such purposes as are absolutely necessary. To stop the leaks is of much more importance and infinitely more reasonable than to forever keep pumping out water.

In politics I am a Republican, but am always willing to sacrifice the "party" to the "man." I am a Presbyterian. I long for the day when all denominational barriers will be swept away. I believe the day is not far distant when all the many religious denominations will be absorbed by no more than as many denominations as there are fingers on one's hand, all of them under the perfect control of the Great Hand that bled on Calvary for the redemption of the world, under the perfect control of the Great God—man who bears yet in glory the five wounds which he gladly received on the cross for the uplift of humanity to Heaven and God! In religion there must be a certain number of denominations for ease of control and efficiency of work, even as, of necessity, an army must be divided into various parts.

I have written for various papers about three hundred articles, mostly on agricultural and religious topics. The offices I have filled are the following: Ruling Elder in the Presbyterian Church, Superintendent and Assistant Superintendent of the Sunday School, President of the Local Union of Christian Endeavor, Evangelistic Superintendent of the Local Union of Christian Endeavor. While in Princeton I joined the "Cliosophic Society," and, while taking a Chemical and Agricultural Course in Rutgers College in '84, I joined the "Zeta Psi Fraternity."

I am a firm believer in the "curriculum" giving a student the privilege of "electives" even as early in his course as

the Freshman year. Specialization is the great need of the day. The "Club House" system is fraught with the danger of the "Ring." Nothing can so "broaden" a fellow as the "Dormitory" system, working in conjunction with the athletic instructors there ought always to be a medical director.

EDWARD COLEMAN PEACE

Word comes that our champion athlete and all-round good fellow of college days, Edward Coleman Peace, has been domiciled for two years past on a farm near Millwood, Virginia. His friends will be glad to learn that his health is very much improved as a result of his open-air life, and such volunteer attention as he gives to the detail of farm management. He rarely visits the city these days; but retains a warm interest in Princeton and college athletics. Rumor says that he is a prime favorite among his neighbors, being especially esteemed by a group of boys in the locality, whom he coaches in various forms of athletics.

FREDERIC ANTEN COMBS PERRINE

Perrine is First Vice President of the Stanley Electric Mfg. Co., at Pittsfield, Mass. He married Miss Margaret Roebling, at Trenton, N. J., June 28, 1893, and has three children: Margaret Perrine, Palo Alto, Cal.; Annie Allison Perrine, Palo Alto, Cal.; John A. Roebling Perrine, Pittsfield, Mass.

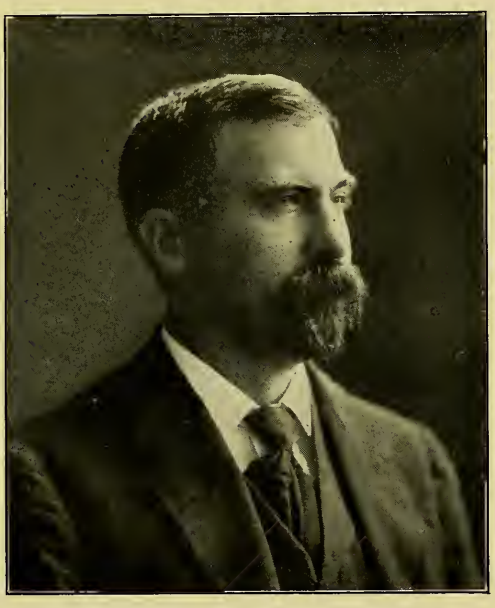
He has written any quantity of papers, and is Editor of *Journal of Electricity*, San Francisco, and *Electrical Engineering*, Chicago.

Book ; "Conductors for Electrical Distribution," New

York, 1903. He received Gold Medal Paris Exposition for engineering 150 mile Electrical Transmission Plant, a map of which was exhibited at Paris.

Has travelled only in United States; often to California.

NOTE.—Perrine made an honorable name and reputation for himself as a citizen in Pittsfield. He has since sold out his business interests there and has opened an office as Electrical Engineer in New York. His home is Plainfield, N. J.



ROBERT DAVISON PETTY

In reply to your questions, I send the following answers: Home, 890 West End Avenue, New York City. I am a member of the firm of Lamb & Petty, whose law office

is at 253 Broadway, New York City. I am also a professor in the New York Law School, located at 35 Nassau Street, New York City.

I was married to Miss Florence Servis, on July 30, 1894, at Junction, New Jersey. My children are: Alice Petty, born June 22, 1895; Robert D. Petty, Jr., born April 12, 1897; Mary B. Petty, born April 29, 1899; Elizabeth Petty, born May 5, 1901; John H. Petty, born July 2, 1903.

In politics I am a Democrat. I am not a communicant of any church, but pay pew rent in two different Presbyterian churches. I belong to a few political and social societies.

I have been once to Europe. I have been as far north as Montreal, as far west as Kansas City, Mo., and as far south as Washington, D. C.

I belong to the Princeton Alumni Club of New York.

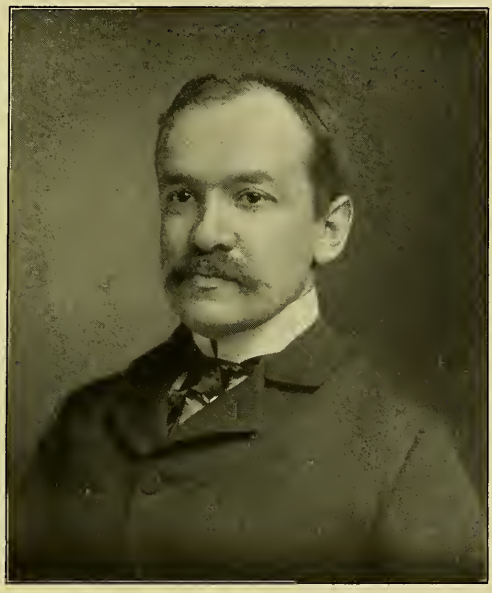
FURMAN SHEPPARD PHILLIPS

I herewith send you some answers to your questions for the compilation of a class history; and which you are free to abridge or blue pencil in whole or part.

Address No. 450 Marshall Street, Philadelphia; Attorney at law. I have had but a reasonable measure of success, particularly from a pecuniary standpoint.

I regard it as a mistake for a man like your humble servant, who only claims to possess ordinary average ability to take up a profession like the law, especially in our large cities, unless he enjoys influential connections or unless his father has preceded him in the same profession. It takes one generation to build up a remunerative clientele.

Another indispensable essential, in my opinion, is untiring industry and application which pre-supposes, of course, the possession of a robust and vigorous physical constitution. I am constitutionally nervous, and for many years was as timid almost as a young girl,—entirely too



FURMAN SHEPPARD PHILLIPS

self-conscious and until within the last few years have always had a youthful appearance. I have been therefore badly handicapped in the great bread-and-butter struggle for existence. My advice to the ambitious young man just entering upon a profession like the law would be, above

all things, to court but one mistress at a time. Too many of us are attracted by the glamour of a political career to try our fortune in that field at the same time we are trying to build up a law practice. This is the mistake I have made. Political rewards, in my opinion, resemble to some extent the drawing of prizes in a lottery; the lucky few only can hope to win. And so in politics unless you are exceptionally gifted or have influential friends or connections who can push you into public notice, you can make a far better livelihood by devoting all your energies to your chosen profession. The words of Henry VIII's Lord High Chancellor are apropos in this connection. Wolsey has wisely said: "Had I but served my God with half the zeal that I have served my King, etc." Yes, if I had but stuck close to my desk during the last twenty years, I might have been able to render a better account of my stewardship. I essayed the political line and with my usual hard luck, have drawn a blank. For years, I enjoyed considerable prominence as a small fry ward politician. For a year or so was one of the Board of Editors of a monthly political Club Newspaper. The sheet was published by the Young Republicans of Philadelphia, an organization enjoying considerable political prestige in Philadelphia. To this monthly I contributed one or two articles on "The Ship Subsidy Bill" and during the Presidential campaign of 1900 an article entitled "Democracy's Populistic Tendencies;" was one of the Board of Directors of the Young Republicans Club, but was finally swept into political oblivion after being prominently identified with the Union party, a local party,—born of a factional split in the dominant Republican party here in Pennsylvania. The Union

Party proved to be a short-lived political organization here in Philadelphia. The purpose of its existence was the wresting of the great municipal interests of the metropolis of the Keystone state out of the hands of a corrupt Republican machine. The immediate campaign in which I met my Waterloo was the District Attorney's fight in 1901, when the Honorable P. F. Rothermel, a brother in law of "Tape" Bryant was ignominiously turned down by the machine in seeking a re-nomination as District Attorney upon the local Republican party ticket. Rothermel had made an efficient District Attorney. He was entitled to a second term, but the machine had no use for him, and refused to re-nominate him. The Hon. John Wanamaker was backing the Rothermel ticket against the machine's candidate, the Hon. John Weaver, who has since been elected Mayor of Philadelphia. I took the "stump" for the Union party ticket, and howled Reform almost nightly upon the hustings. But as luck would have it, the machine elected their entire ticket with one exception, and I was, politically speaking, stranded. But this might have been overlooked had I not committed, from the ethical standpoint of the machine, the great, unpardonable sin, of insubordination, and for which dereliction I presume that I am to be politically blacklisted as long as the present Quay machine is in control of this city of Brotherly Love.

"The head and front of my offending," came about this way: Before the Union Party was fairly launched, I had been a stalwart Republican taking my orders like the rest of the followers of the machine. I had been honored by my ward by being made chairman of my ward delegation to the Judicial Convention, and as such chairman had

turned in the entire vote of the delegation for the candidates of the machine. But I was finally persuaded that political corruption had become so rampant, that it must be halted if Philadelphia was to maintain her fair name. I became converted to the Municipal Reform principles of the new Union Party. I was chosen to make the nominating speech of one of the candidates for Judge upon the Union Party ticket at their Judicial Convention and that, too, after I had officiated in the aforesaid capacity of chairman of my ward in the rival convention of the Regulars. Of course, a factional fight engenders very bitter feelings, and the two-horse bare-back feat of mine has subjected me ever since to a rigorous disciplinary course of treatment. I have been practically ostracized by my old political associates, and cannot even get appointed a member of the most insignificant committee, although I have long since returned to the stalwart fold and, in our last gubernatorial campaign, supported the Quay-Pennypacker ticket.

I am still unmarried, although I think that my long and arduous probation as an exemplary old bachelor is now slowly drawing towards an end, and I trust by the time of '83's next Re-union, God willing, and more especially if my latest venture, the promotion of a North Carolina Mining Company, does not prove "the baseless fabric of a dream," to be numbered among the Benedicts. I have recently embarked into a North Carolina Gold Mining & Milling Co., located near Jamestown, Guilford County. North Carolina, one of the original gold fields of this country. Prior to the discovery of gold in California in 1849, most all of the gold which found its way into the United States Mints came from the gold fields of North

Carolina, Virginia or Georgia. During the last year, northern capital has been attracted to this old gold belt along the Atlantic Coast, and all the available gold mines in North Carolina are being rapidly snatched up.

Have been attending for several years past the Annual Dinner of the Philadelphia Princeton Alumni Association, and have in this way kept somewhat in touch with the '83 men in Philadelphia; have seen a great deal of "Bennie" Mitchell who is a Professor in the Boys High School here. "Bennie" and I belong to the same Political Club. Have also seen considerable of "Johnnie" Smyser, who, I understand, has made a great deal of money in the drug line. Smyser is a prominent politician, being a member of our Common Council.

I was present at Princeton's Sesqui-Centennial, and I treasure still in my possession a bronze medal commemorating that event which I hope to hand down to coming generations.

After witnessing the Yale Base Ball Game in the early summer of 1901 in company with that dear old base ball enthusiast, "Buck" Antrim, I was entertained by him as his guest over Sunday at his home in Bordentown, New Jersey. "Ike" was verily one of Nature's noblemen—magnanimous, big-hearted, and a true and loyal friend. His untimely death was a great shock to me.

Expect to have a nephew of mine enter Princeton within the next two or three years. I accompanied him with his parents to Princeton to attend the Inaugural of President Woodrow Wilson, on which occasion I met "Billie" Fields, "Jack" Hodge, "Tape" Bryant, Rudd, Frank Roberts and Lawrason Riggs.

LATIMER H. PRESCOTT

Your letter received, and I will try to be one of the prompt fellows this time. My home address is 69 Sibley Street, Cleveland, O. Business address, 30 Vincent Street, Cleveland, O. I'm in the printing business, and have had fair success so far, with good prospects, by hustling.

Was married, September 19th, 1903, at Buffalo, N. Y., to Dr. Jeanette Oliver.

At present I am inclined to favor a National Tariff Commission, and, by making the tariff, if possible, a purely business question, take the matter out of politics. I recognize the close, in fact absolute dependence on each other, of Labor and Capital; hold both can do harm or good, both need a good deal of delimitation before present recourse to strikes, boycotts and lockouts shall end; and I am very optimistic that the experience each gains year by year will bring an approximate solution of the so-called "contest;"—approximate—for it seems to me there will never be a solution complete so long as we human beings have wants, desires and ambitions. In other words, the more we have, the more we want, and every step successfully taken on ambition's journey only widens the vista of ambition's possibilities. The motives back of the "struggle" between Capital and Labor are so deep-seated and far-reaching, that if such struggle ends, I'm inclined to think it will be because civilization has ended also, or like the Chinese, became comatose.

"Our New Possessions" is a hard proposition, and endless in the far-reaching principles involved,—moral, legal, constitutional, religious, etc. Our course of action, and

methods, and aims, as I understand them, so far are acceptable to me. We carry the "burden" well.

Since the Gold Democratic party went to pieces in Ohio, I'm more of an Independent than anything, though of recent years have given preference to the Republican party.

Religious affiliations are slight, but Congregational what they are. On the other hand, I have done a great deal of religious reading along the "Higher Criticism" line, and been much influenced in judgments and beliefs by the results. Anyway, I'm satisfied no religion or creed has all the truth and nothing but the truth.

Have written a work entitled "History of Criterion Lodge, No. 68, K. of P." A limited edition and for private circulation. I've written a great many essays at various times on various topics for societies I belonged to. One way or another, I've filled a good many offices in civic organizations, or social, and once on a time that of captain in a semi-military organization.

Have travelled very little, and that not noteworthy.

I belong to the Princeton Alumni Association of Northern Ohio, and my efforts for Princeton have been mainly through it. I've made no will, nor given any money as yet. I haven't had any surplus. I'm planning to attend the Re-union.

I'm not well enough posted to discuss University questions. I am glad Princeton is so conservative on the "elective" system, which seems so vital a question nowadays in college instruction and the educating of a man in the true sense. I take it a man goes to College, not to gather up a lot of facts or theories which he will carry into practical life, but he goes rather with his box of tools, the

brain, to have a sharp edge put on just as many of those tools as possible—the more the better. And the old grindstone that puts on the edge—Greek, Latin, science, or what not—is of little importance compared with the edge itself. In fact most of us throw away the grindstone on graduation day, but how soon and how often that edged tool comes into use.

Cordially yours for '83,

L. H. Prescott.

P. S.—Say, Rudd, I've had an idea floating around in my head of a plan to help Princeton's endowment.

Omitting details, the plan is to get the custom started among the graduates to take out, say, each man, a $1,000 life insurance policy, payable on death to Princeton University. It would be a small item of expense, and suppose for the last twenty-five years every graduate who has died had left the University $1,000, or in the coming twenty-five years, imagine what it will amount to if all, or nearly all, come in. We have had already, I suppose, at least twenty-five deaths in '83, and so if the plan were working, '83 would have helped the endowment $25,000, and the cost to those who carried it would have been very nominal.

L. H. P.

CHARLES ALEX. RICHMOND

My dear Ed:

It occurs to me that I have let all these weeks pass without sending you an account of myself. There is not much to tell. I have been a Presbyterian minister, as you know, for fifteen years—six in East Aurora and nine in Albany. It seems to have been my lot to build churches.

CHARLES ALEXANDER RICHMOND

At odd times I have written verse and set them to music—some of them. Novello, of New York, published a little collection of them a few years ago. I have lectured more or less here and there. Some magazine articles have appeared as the small fruit of my labors.

In 1891, I married Miss Sarah Locke, of Buffalo, N. Y. We have had three children, all living: Margaret, aged ten, Frances, aged six, and Locke, aged five, and destined for Princeton. The above is my most creditable achievement.

My life has been very happy and I try to be useful in the community as best I may.

That is all there is of my story. I am President of the

Princeton Alumni Association of Eastern New York, and we are flourishing. I have influenced a few boys for Princeton. I believe in the old College, and will stand by it in any way I can. I admire especially her conservative stand in education as against some Yankee notions that have found their way into some well known centres of alleged culture.

I am a member of a lot of things: The Albany Country Club, Fort Orange Club, Racquet Club, Fortnightly Club, Curling Club, Princeton Club of New York, The Cleris of Albany, President of Musical Association, and a few other organizations such as men get into and stay in by the force of inertia.

The Twentieth Re-union of the Class was a joy to me, and I shall always be delighted to see any '83 men at 58 Willet Street, Albany, N. Y.

In 1899, I went to Europe, played golf at St. Andrew's, in Scotland, took in the Highlands, also Holland, Germany, Austria, shot a chamois in the Tyrol, by far the proudest achievement of my life, into Italy, to Spain, and so home.

NOTE.—Since writing the above, Richmond has celebrated the tenth anniversary of his pastorate over the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Albany.

LAWRASON RIGGS

My present home address is 814 Cathedral Street, Baltimore; present business address, Calvert Building, Baltimore. As for my profession, "Jack" Hodge says I am part lawyer and part banker.

I have never been married to any one, at any place, or at any time.

LAWRASON RIGGS

In view of my answer to the last question, it brings the blush of modesty to my cheek to be asked about the number and sex of my children.

I talked so much and on so many subjects at the Reunion, that I am sure you will excuse me from saying anything more now.

I have made no contributions to literature; but, as you know, I wear a military title.

NOTE.—In the person of Lawrason Riggs, the Class of '83 enjoys a representative in Baltimore who is probably

as prominent a citizen as anyone of equal years in that city. As a member of the bar he gives personal attention to the management of large vested interests, including the direction of his deceased father's estate. While he is brought most prominently before the public as Brigadier-General in command of the Militia of Maryland—serving his second term in that capacity—his personality is impressed on many other organizations of an educational, philanthropic and business character. In this connection may be instanced the fact that he was formerly President of the Baltimore Country Club; of the Baltimore Club. He is now one of the Vice Presidents of the Geographical Society of Baltimore, and is also identified with the administration of the Peabody Institute, and besides a Director in several influential financial institutions. He takes much interest in the success of an Episcopal church located in one of the less fashionable parts of the city. For three summers past he has enjoyed, with his classmate Bryant, vacation cruises of two weeks duration on the Maine coast in the schooner yacht "Laurus," owned by Bryant.

FRANK CALVIN ROBERTS

Roberts's home address is 13 South 21st Street, Philadelphia. He is a Civil Engineer and senior member of firm of Frank C. Roberts & Co., Real Estate Trust Co. Building, Philadelphia.

Married May 26, 1886, to Miss Amy Paxton, at Princeton, N. J., and has had five children. Caroline Paxton Roberts, born in Philadelphia, November 24 1887, died May 4, 1888; Katherine Roberts, born in Philadelphia, May 27,

1889; William Paxton Roberts, born in Philadelphia, February 9, 1892; Frank C. Roberts, Jr., born in Philadelphia, May 4, 1894; Harmar Denny Roberts, born in Philadelphia, February 6, 1899.

FRANK C. ROBERTS

He says: "I think it is a little premature for me to specify what Princeton classes my boys will enter. It is my intention to send them all to Princeton, and I hope that nothing will interfere.

"I am a member of the Presbyterian church. Republican.

"My professional engagements have involved travel to almost all parts of the United States east of the Mississippi

River, and over a considerable portion of the Dominion of Canada. I have also visited England twice during the past eighteen months.

"I see Harry Bryant more than any other member of the class. Harry is continuing to make a good reputation for himself in the various lines of work in which he is interested. I think there are very few men in our Class who are as much respected in the community in which they live, as Harry Bryant.

"I am a member of the Princeton Club of Philadelphia, and I am doing what I can for Princeton. I think that my arguments have contributed in a very modest way to the number of students that entered Princeton."

NOTE.—Roberts has been splendidly received with honors and orders in England. His work there has gained much personal recognition and is modifying English methods of construction in steel.

EDWIN MILTON ROYLE

Royle writes himself an actor and dramatist, address care of Dr. S. K. Royle, 105 West 76th Street, New York City. He married Miss Selena Fetter in New York City, October 16, 1892, and has one child, Josephine Fetter Royle, born at Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J.

He says: "I think the Club House system the ruin of the Halls (Clio and Whig) which until the advent of the Clubs were the best that Princeton had to offer her children; and the clubs with their snobbery and distinctions are the death of the next best thing in Princeton—her fine old intellectual democracy." Cordially yours,

EDWIN MILTON ROYLE.

DR. SINCLAIR K. ROYLE

Sinclair K. Royle is a physician, and regarding his success says: "My inborn modesty arises here, and makes it rather difficult to be personal. I have *much* to be thankful for. Suffice it to say, I dine, and eat beef a couple of times a day, if I want it! Also some of Charley Richmond's father-in-law's shredded wheat biscuit." His address is 105 West 76th Street, New York City.

He married Miss Mary E. Cross, of Newark, N. J., at Denver, Colorado, November 9, 1889, and regarding his children writes: "I have none, but I am mighty handy in

helping other people out when theirs come along—for revenue only."

He is a Democrat, and a Presbyterian. Princeton! Princeton! Princeton! Class of '83.

He graduated M. D. University State of New York, June, 1896, and was appointed Examiner for the Prudential Insurance Company, January, 1897. Still holds the job, and is visiting physician to the Metropolitan Hospital, Blackwell's Island, a municipal institution.

He writes: "I have travelled pretty much over the United States. Had delightful visits in my old home in Salt Lake City, Utah, from Rudd, Ward, Bob McKnight (before he died) Riggs, Morgan, Howell, and Bob Speir. Since I have lived in New York City, I regret to say that the only members of the Class of '83 who have called on me have been Ward, Rudd, Jack Hodge, and Billy Agnew. This is not as it should be. The latch string on my door is out for my classmates. It's getting rusty, needs pulling.

"Whenever the opportunity offers, I work for dear Old Princeton. Am a member of the Princeton Alumni Club of New York City."

REV. JAMES C. RUSSELL, D.D.

"I have little that is new to tell you about myself. I spent the first seven and a half years of my ministry at Horseheads, N. Y. I began my work in the Second Church, of Camden, N. J., September, 1893, and remained there six years. I became pastor of the First Church of Oneonta, N. Y., September, 1899. I have nearly completed my fourth year in this my third charge.

Last week my congregation increased my salary $300 and added two more weeks to my vacation. I am very happily situated and enjoy my work. I was married to Miss Eda Sears, March 7, 1888. I have two children, Henry Sears

REV. JAMES C. RUSSELL, D.D.

Russell, born February 13, 1890, and Marjorie Russell, born August 19, 1891.

"I have traveled some in the British Provinces. I have been to the Pacific Coast and spent one summer abroad.

"I received the degree of A.M. from Princeton and D.D. from Rutherford College, N. C.

"I have not changed my politics nor my religion since I left college.

"I have tried to exert an influence for old Princeton whenever I possibly could. I enclose my photograph.

"Very cordially yours, in the bonds of '83,

"J. C. Russell."

REV. EDWARD HUNTTING RUDD

Rudd writes from the old town of Dedham, Mass., ten miles from Boston, on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, where he is Pastor of the historic First Congregational Church, organized 1638. It is an interesting coincidence that his maternal ancestor, John Huntting, the founder of one branch of the Huntting family in America, was the first ruling elder and officer of the church in 1638, of which Rudd is now pastor; and that John Huntting and John Dwight, the founder of the Dwight family, Mrs. Rudd's paternal ancestor, were made Freemen of the Town of Dedham, on the same day, February 16, 1638.

Rudd has had a varied and interesting experience since the last Record. He left, after four happy years in Albany, N. Y., his first pastorate, to go to Albion, New York, in 1886; he then accepted the office of Assistant Minister with the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, New York City. After spending nearly three strenuous years with that noted reformer and preacher, Rudd, with his family, went abroad for a year of study and travel, acting as tutor for another student, and spent the winter of 1899 and 1900 as students at the University of Bonn, Germany, and later visited nearly all the German universities, hearing one or more of the professors

at each. A very thorough tour was made through much of Europe and Great Britain, and on his return, he accepted the call to the church at Dedham, Mass.

Rudd was married on September 29, 1887, to Mary Winslow Dwight, of Pittsfield, Mass., and they have three

REV. EDWARD HUNTTING RUDD

children, all born at Albion, New York: Henry Williams Dwight Rudd, born February 7, 1893; Bessie Huntting Rudd, born June 6, 1895; and Edward Huntting Rudd, Jr., born October 15, 1896. Two of these, Rudd hopes to have take their sheepskin from his Alma Mater.

Since he has been a member of the Congregational body in New England, he has been elected as a member of the

Board of Directors of the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society and is chairman of the Co-Operating Committee of the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions. He is President of the Federation of Men's Church Clubs, of New England.

He is also a member of the Board of Governors of the Mayflower Society of New England. The Publication Committee, of which he is acting chairman, are editing and publishing the Vital Records of the Cape Cod Towns.

He is chaplain of the Society of Sons of the Revolution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. In April, 1902, Rudd represented the Massachusetts Society at the Triennial meeting at Washington, D. C., and again for April, 1905.

Rudd is a loyal Republican and believes the country made no mistake when it entered upon its manifest duty and privilege of extending a national interest and sympathy towards its so-called "new possessions." He does not believe, however, they should ever become States of the Union, but that when they are ready for it, they should be given their freedom, as was Cuba.

As in the other sections of the country where he has resided, he has loyally studied the interests of "Old Nassau," and has sent several students there. He finds the ministry more interesting and attractive than ever and preaches with Christian optimism, the gospel of hope and cheer.

He is at present first Vice-President of the New England Alumni Association, which he helped to reorganize several years ago. Incidentally he asks every man in the class of '83 to keep him, as Secretary, posted regarding any event of class interest, especially of marriages, births, or deaths, or change of residence, business partnerships, etc., etc.

REV. FREDERICK NEWMAN RUTAN, PH.D.

Fred's present home address is Wrentham, Mass., where he is Pastor of the old Congregational Church, going there in 1904 from Menands, Albany, N. Y.

He married Miss Charlotte Crosby Starr, at Monticello, Sullivan County, N. Y., June 24, 1891, and has two children: Frederick Starr Rutan, born April 29, 1892, at Montclair, N. J., who will be ready for college in June, 1909, and Grace Huntington Rutan, born June 2, 1893, at Montclair, N. J.

In regard to his writings, he says: Of recent papers may make mention of Thesis for Degree of Doctor of Philosophy "The Personality of God;" with examination papers pre-

sented to the Faculty of Montezuma University, Bessemer, Alabama, in 1900. Thesis on "Equity" for Degree of Bachelor of Laws, after two years course of lectures in Albany Law School of Union University in 1901; followed in 1902 by papers before the Bar Examining Board, State of New York. Paper on the musical works of Charles Camille Saint-Saëns, read before the Diatonic Club of Albany, N. Y., in March, 1903. Paper on the present status of the Presbyterian Church read before the Presbytery of Albany, in April, 1903.

He is a member of the Princeton Club of New England at Boston.

WILLIAM C. SCOTT

Scott is married and lives at Haverford, Pa., where he takes an active part in the social life of that fashionable suburb. "Billy" is a Ph. D., of the University of Pennsylvania, and is said to be learned in the Roman Law, et al. He takes little interest in Princeton, and has never attended any of the Class Reunions, has sent no reply to the Secretary's appeal, nor any photo.

ROBERT F. SHANKLIN

"I was truly sorry not to be able to get to Princeton to greet my old classmates last June, and am equally sorry now that I am so late in answering your circular letter. Every year it seems as though one's business exactions become more strenuous, or at least, it seems to me that every time I plan to get away on a pleasure trip, something of importance in a business way turns up to keep me at my desk. I had planned to get to the Reunion without

fail, but just a day or two before it was time for me to start, an old fool of a matter which had been quietly slumbering for several months awoke, and like a faithful nurse, I had to be on hand to administer to its wants.

I have really nothing particular to report of myself. I am still a bachelor, and without matrimonial prospects. My life is simply the daily strenuous grind for which Chicago is famous. I have been reasonably successful, and have become imbued with the spirit of the place and, therefore, like to be busy. Aside from the usual summer vacation trips and one journey abroad, I have scarcely been out of my office for several years.

I should be glad to receive the report from all the fellows. I understand that the Reunion was a great success, and I regret for that reason all the more that I was not among those present.

JOHN RIEMAN SMYSER

John Rieman Smyser has been associated with a Mr. Scott in the retail drug business under the firm name of Smyser & Scott, at 3952 Lancaster Avenue, Philadelphia. He is said to have been successful in this line of work, but since graduation has not been actively identified with Princeton interests in the city.

ROBERT WADE SPEIR

Bob is Vice President of the Green River Asphalt Co., at Bowling Green, Kentucky.

He married Miss Nanni S. Barker, April 7, 1896, at

Baltimore, Maryland, and has one son, Robert Wade Speir, Jr., born April 17, 1897, who will enter Princeton about Class of 1918.

For his political affiliations he is unable to find a more satisfactory term than "Mugwump."

ROBERT SPEIR

He says: I have travelled through most of the States, but seldom happen to run across any classmates, excepting in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. The longest "continuous performances" in the visiting line were staying a week with Bob Shanklin in 1893, and a week yachting with Harry Bryant, on the Maine Coast in '01.

I am a Radical on the foot ball question, and believe in getting back to old English Rugby, pure and simple. This is my conviction after staying in the game itself up to '96, and seeing almost all of the big games since.

DR. JAMES THOMAS SWEETMAN, JR.

Sweetman is a physician at 25 Front Street, Ballston Spa, N. Y., and has a fair measure of success. He married May 8, 1889, Miss Susie P. Boyd, at Washington, D. C. Has no children.

He writes that he is "too busy for discussions." He is a Republican and a Presbyterian. Also member of New York State Medical Association and American Medical Association, and Trustee of Public Library.

His travelling has been limited to short vacation trips to Adirondacks, and a trip to Nova Scotia. Says he is "talking Princeton at every opportunity." "Life is too short," he adds to discuss University questions.

SIDNEY RICHMOND TABER

I take pleasure in sending the following answers to your questions, hoping that every man in '83 will do likewise.

Present addresses: The Brambles, Lake Forest Illinois; 532 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Illinois. Am an attorney at law, and have tolerable success.

On October 18, 1890, I married Miss Julia Biddle Cox, at Grace Church, Orange N. J. I have two children: Arthur Richmond Taber, born Far Rockaway, L. I., July 22, 1893; Lydia Richmond Taber, born Lake Forest,

SYDNEY RICHMOND TABER

Illinois, December 20, 1897. My boy will enter the Class of 1915 (that is, if I have anything to say about it).

My ideas about the Tariff, Capital and Labor, were pretty well exploited in the Class Record of 1893, and have not changed since then. I am bitterly opposed to both protection and trades unionism, because both seem to me

unjust; the former violates the right to buy wherever one pleases without putting money into the pockets of a favored class; and the latter, as now developed, violates the right not only to buy labor of whom, where and on what terms one chooses, but also denies the sacred right to work.

The public question that has within the past ten years, most profoundly excited my interest is the war in the Philippine Islands. I have no quarrel with expansion *per se*, so long as it is honest and just. It is because I believe that our subjugation of the Filipinos was neither of these that I utterly abhor the whole business. The Philippine war seems to me to present the question, "Is it right to kill the natives of foreign lands because they wish to govern themselves?" Not "Is it profitable,"? or "Is it expedient?" or, "Is it benevolent?" But "Is it right?" To my mind there can be but one answer, and especially by the people of our own land, who stand irrevocably committed to the doctrine of the "Consent of the governed." Besides, there were peculiar circumstances that made our course especially ignoble. We were morally estopped to wage war against a people who co-operated with us, at our invitation, in military operations against the Spanish forces, and whom we had led to believe, and who did, in fact, believe, that we should help in establishing their independence. Instead, even, of frankly recognizing that we were impelled by the old Anglo-Saxon assumption of superiority and the lust for land and dominion, we disguised our natives in the alleged purpose of "benevolent assimilation." As Lincoln once said (of those who "bestrode the necks of a people—not that they wanted to do it, but because the people were better off for being ridden")

"Turn it every way you will—whether it come from the mouth of a king. . . . or from the men of one race as a reason for enslaving the men of another race, it is all the same old serpent." We had spiked our guns at the outset of the Cuban war by calling Heaven to witness that the Cubans—(and precisely the same declaration applied in spirit to that other people then struggling to free itself from the Spanish yoke)—"are and of right ought to be free and independent." Finally, if war must have been waged in the Philippines, we ought at least to have carried it on with due respect for the rules of the game. But there is abundant evidence to the effect that (in gross violation of the "General Order" under which our operations were supposed to be conducted) there were frequently given orders to take no prisioners and that no quarter be given; that wounded prisoners were killed; that villages were wantonly burned and the country laid waste, and that thousands of the prisoners were systematically subjected to excruciating tortures. The War Department has shown the strongest desire to shield the offenders, either doing nothing at all to stop these barbarities, or else conducting partial or half-hearted investigations. Even where a rare conviction was secured for torturing natives by hanging them by the neck the offender was sentenced to—a reprimand! And the sentence of a lieutenant convicted of "killing a prisoner of war" (an offense punishable by "death or other severe punishment") was commuted to a loss of numbers and half-pay for a few months! Finally, Mr. Root, whose duty to the Army and to the American people demanded the utmost vigilance and the most searching investigation, so far from fulfilling that duty, has issued

statements as to the methods pursued in this war that are misleading and untrue.

And it seems to me that the President has not been without grave fault in this connection. His promise that "every instance of barbarity on the part of our troops" would be detected and punished is very far from being fulfilled. It is hard to reconcile this with what has been called his "passion for fair play"—for which (as well as many other qualities) I admire him extremely. I also hold him in great admiration as a champion of the civil service reform idea (which still seems to me the only rational method of political preferment;) and yet, in common with his other admirers, I received a terrible shock when he appeared to eat his own words (spoken in characteristically vigorous denunciation of the spoils-system and of Clarkson), by his appointment to office of that very arch-spoilsman. Some of his other appointments and his alliance with corrupt party leaders seem to me inconsistent with his best self and utterly indefensible. Mr. Roosevelt, being confronted by what Stevenson called "the great double difficulty of taking life too easily and taking it too hard," appears to err on the side of excessive strenuousness. To illustrate my meaning: During his recent visit to California, when we were hearing a great deal about our "dominating" the Pacific, a newspaper commented on "what Mr. Roosevelt *didn't* say: He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that ruleth the Pacific."

My political affiliations can be guessed from the foregoing remarks. As to religious matters, I attend the services of the Episcopal church.

In 1893 my little book entitled "The Law of Assignment" (in Illinois) was published.

I served a term as councilman in the borough where I live, and am now a member of the Public Library Board. For several years I was President of a literary and social club known as the "Art Institute" of Lake Forest, and at present am presiding over the destinies of the Winter Club of the same place. Several years ago, I became a life member of the Chicago Art Institute.

I believe that war is hellish in its cruelty; a savage sport, in which brute force—albeit directed by brains,—wins; and in which justice plays about as much part as in a dog-fight. I believe that the only sane method of settling international disputes is afforded by arbitration, and nothing in the history of our country fills me with as much pride as the fact that she has so often taken the initiative in that kind of sentiment. The movement that was initiated at The Hague by establishing an international court (though generations of time may be needed for its consummation), constituted, to my mind, the greatest stride towards civilization that the world has taken in centuries. Entertaining these views, it seemed to me that I was a fit candidate for membership in the American Peace Society, and so became a life member. And I look forward confidently to the time—probably another matter of centuries—when an International Legislature will enact laws in respect to international relations, and when such laws will be construed by an International Court to which the parties will be haled by an International Police.

There is, however, another application of the idea of Justice which especially appeals to me, and to partially

realize which it is not necessary to wait quite so long as centuries. Of late years my interest has been increasingly aroused by the rights of dumb animals,—their right to protection and to kind and fair treatment at the hands of their human brothers. No one, I think, can long investigate this subject without, at least in spirit, echoing the classic exclamation, "The more I see of men, the more I think of dogs." No one, who has *not* investigated the subject, can have any conception of the extent, degree and variety of the sufferings of animals resulting from human thoughtlessness, selfishness, greed, brutality and devilishness. Let every man of '83 join the S. P. C. A. in his district; and if there be none there, let him organize one! There is another side to humane treatment, in addition to the results to the dumb animals, and that is the effect upon human animals, and so upon the State. Is there any better object-lesson in the learning of kindness and justice than that afforded a child by his relations with the helpless and dumb? And are there any attributes that, more than these, make for righteousness and good-citizenship? With these convictions, I became a life member and a Director of the Illinois Humane Society, the Special Agent of the Society in Lake Forest, and a member of the Anti-Cruelty Society in Chicago. I have been for the past two years Secretary of the American Humane Association, a league composed of societies for preventing cruelty to children and animals throughout the country. The special form of cruelty that most interests me is that resulting from the practice of vivisection,—simply because I believe that the agony for which this is responsible is more excruciating than that of any other form. This

belief is based upon the testimony of physicians themselves. Although the evidence as to the utility of the practice is conflicting, I defer to the opinion of many prominent medical men, and therefore have not joined the ranks of the prohibitionists; but in order to bring the practice within reasonable bounds, I am at present organizing a society that will seek to curb the present license by which any conceivable atrocity is allowed, so long as it is done in the name of science.

Now, as I have written far too much in answer to your first six questions, I shall pass over my "seventhly," "eighthly," and "ninthly." But let this be my "lastly":

You ask, "What are you doing for Princeton?" I do not believe that a man's service to his Alma Mater is limited by the number of students he sends thither, the number of alumni clubs that he belongs to, or the amount of money he gives or bequeaths. No more can a man's patriotism be measured alone by the number of bullets he fires, the accuracy of his aim, nor the number of enemies that he kills; not even by the extent of his success in violating his neighbor's rights to sleep and to the pursuit of happiness, on the annual festival of noise and carnage, with which we celebrate the national birthday. Lord Russell once used these words, which I believe the present age especially would do well to ponder:

"What indeed is true civilization?" By its fruit you shall know it. It is not dominion, wealth, material luxury, nay, not even a great literature and education widespread—good though these things be. Civilization is not a veneer. It must penetrate to the very heart and core of societies of men. Its true signs are thought for the poor and suffer-

ing, chivalrous regard and respect for women, the frank recognition of human brotherhood, irrespective of race or color, or nation or religion, the narrowing of the domain of mere force as a governing factor in the world, the love of ordered freedom, abhorrence of what is mean and cruel and vile, ceaseless devotion to the claims of justice." The man who honestly strives to contribute towards the realization of this ideal is, to my thinking, doing something for Princeton, for his country, and for the world.

Yours sincerely,

SIDNEY RICHMOND TABER

CHARLES VANCE THOMPSON

No word has been received from Vance Thompson since he graduated. A recent writer in the press speaks of his having taken his degree at Jena in Germany after leaving Princeton. While there, he met that brilliant musical composer, the late Ethelbert Nevin; Thompson wrote many verses and librettos, for which Nevin composed the music. In Journalism he made his début as a special writer for the New York *Mail and Express*, and was afterward dramatic critic for the *Commercial Advertiser*. With Huneker, he founded and conducted "M'lle New York," that "Roman candle among New York periodicals." In Chicago he founded the "Whitechapel Club." At the opening of the Paris Exposition in 1900, he won immediate recognition by his correspondence. His book, "French Portraits," a critical biography of the newer French writers, created wide comment. He was, for a time, Paris correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*. He was selected by de Blowitz to pub-

lish his Memoirs. Thompson lives "in a queer house near the Bois, in Paris, a house once owned and occupied by Boileau, the poet. Here once gathered Racine and Molière, and others."

DR. HENRY A. TOWLE

Henry is a nose and throat specialist at 11 Halsey Street, Newark, N. J. He married Miss Annie A. Hauck, of Newark, April 18, 1888, and has five children: Mary Imogen; Lucia, Henry A. Jr.; George H.; Gerarda. The only official position he holds is that of chief of Nose and Throat Clinic of the City Dispensary of Newark.

REV. HARTLEY TITUS UPDIKE

In answer to your questions, my present home address is 128 Division Street, Trenton, N. J. Business address 137 East State Street, Trenton, N. J. Am at present in the real estate business, occasionally preaching.

Married at Kansas City, Mo., July 21, 1891, to Miss Virginia E. Blackwood. Children: Helen Terhune Updike, born and died August 23, 1894, at Livonia, Ind.; Archibald Raymond Updike, born December 21, 1895, at Livonia, Ind.; Mary Ella Updike, born March 20, 1898, at Trenton, N. J.; Wesley Russell Updike, born February 22, 1900, Trenton, N. J.

I would like my sons to graduate in 1917 and 1921, respectively.

I am a Republican and a Presbyterian.

I have travelled pretty well over the United States and Canada, but nowhere else.

Your affectionate classmate,

H. T. Updike.

COL. EDWARD VOLLRATH

I am in receipt of your circular and list of questions for data to be used in our Twentieth Anniversary Class Record. Your questions cover quite a large field, but I will try to answer them faithfully and concisely.

My present address is Bucyrus, Ohio; I am an attorney at law, and am making a living.

Married, June 27, 1888, to Miss Minnie Wise, at Bucyrus, Ohio, and have five children: names Jeanne, Edna, Victor, Carol and Edward, Jr.; have not selected class at college for any of them.

I will reserve my judgment with regard to discussions; I am still a Republican in politics and Lutheran in my church connection.

Whether unfortunately, or otherwise, I have not written any book, nor can I think of any "paper" that would merit the distinction of notice in the Record. Served in the Siege of Santiago de Cuba as Major, Eighth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and am at present Colonel of the Eighth Ohio National Guard.

Trusting that the above may answer your requirements, and wishing you all success and an enjoyable Reunion, I remain,

Very respectfully,

Edward Vollrath.

REV. MINDO G. VULCHEFF

Mindo Vulcheff is connected with the University of the State of New York, Capitol, Albany, N. Y., and lives at 182 Delaware Avenue, Albany.

He married Miss Louise Turner, of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., December 13, 1887, and has had two children: Kalia Margarita, born July 22, 1895; Andrew Embury, born January 31, 1897, died June 11, 1898.

He says: "The Civil Service men are supposed not to have politics. I am a Presbyterian."

He has written a text-book on International Law (Bul-

garian), articles on the Eastern Question, translated "The Greatest Thing in the World" into Bulgarian, but has done nothing in English yet ready for publication.

Has seen much of Europe and a little of Asia.

FRANCIS RAWLE WADLEIGH

Wadleigh is in the coal business, and lives at 515 Raleigh Street, Bluefield, W. Va., address Box 732.

He married Miss Mariana Rogers, at Petersburg, Va., March 23, 1898, and has one child: Francis Rawle Wadleigh, Jr., born June 9, 1899, Petersburg, Va.

He writes: "Am a Roosevelt Republican and member of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

"I have written a number of papers and reports, principally on combustion, analysis and tests of coal and on various railroad subjects. Not a member of any society.

"Have travelled all over United States, except far West, Nova Scotia, Mexico, West Indies, Colombia, Eucador, Peru, Bolivia and Chili. Have visited Procter several times.

"Do not know that I have done much for Princeton, and am not aware of having sent any students there. Am not a member of any Alumni Club."

THOMAS B. WANAMAKER

I am in receipt of your circular, asking for statistics for the Class Record.

My address is Thirteenth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

I was married to Mary Lowber Welsh, in Philadelphia, April 27, 1887. I have one child, a boy. His name is

Rodman Wanamaker, 2d. He was born on October 10, 1899. He will go to Princeton, I hope, just as soon as he is able.

Yours very sincerely,

THOMAS B. WANAMAKER.

A. C. WARD, M.D.

"A. C." is too busy to write much. He is a practising physician in Newark, N. J., and is a medical examiner for the Prudential Life Insurance Company. His greatest success, however, was the altogether admirable "pair of twins" exhibited at the Reunion.

PROF. ANDREW WILKINS WILSON, JR.

Andy is a teacher and principal of the Kiskiminetas Springs School; his home, Saltsburg, Pa.

He married Miss Bessie Gladys Sanson, in Indiana, Pa., August 22, 1889, and has five children. Sarah Sansom, June 13, 1890, Indiana, Pa.; Anna Graham, November 7, 1891, Saltsburg; Elizabeth, May, 11, 1893, Saltsburg, died March 18, 1895; Gladys Margaret, August 9, 1898; Ella May, April 20, 1900.

He is a Presbyterian in religious faith; a mugwump in politics. His only degree is Ph. D., from Washington and Jefferson College.

He has been to Europe, but says he is "Too busy and poor to travel much." No classmates save Barclay, he adds, are in his vicinity. He is doing well and has a boy entered at Princeton Class of 1920.

Wilson has sent 100 boys to Princeton, and says of his work, "We are so full this year, that our school will not hold the applicants."

CHARLES GEORGE WILSON

Wilson is running a restaurant at 4 Bridge Street, Jacksonville, Florida, and says he is earning a living, and little

AARON CONDIT WARD

more. His home is at 904 W. Monroe Street, Jacksonville.

He married October 20, 1885, Jennie L. Kininger, at Bowling Green, O., and has three children: Margaret, January 16, 1887, Rose Hill, Fla.; Abby, July 23, 1891, Ells-

worth, Kansas; Lois, November 10, 1895, Winter Haven, Fla.

He is a Republican, and a Presbyterian; is a Mason, and has been a Postmaster. Made a trip to Denver, Colorado, in 1891, and has influenced one man for Princeton.

REV. FRANK CHURCHILL WOODS

On May 15, 1904, Frank Woods became the pastor of the large Presbyterian Church at Moorestown, N. J., moving there from his former home at Upland, Delaware County, Pa.

He married Miss Virginia Lee Hall, of Baltimore, October 5, 1887, and has four children: Robert H. Woods, born Providence, R. I., July 18, 1888; Virginia Woods, born Providence, R. I., April 5, 1890; Isabel, born Providence, R. I., January 24, 1892; Frances Churchill Woods, Upland, June 13, 1902.

He writes: "I think the present high tariff an outrageous imposition on people not stockholders in our 'Infant Industries.' The present good times commercially, are the hardest times on those of moderate means, that the country has experienced in twenty-five years, excepting the years 1893-1895. Prices advancing 30-40 per cent. while wages increase barely 10 per cent. leave the majority of our people decidedly worse off. The conquest of our new possessions as the termination of a war to free our fellow men, is a record of deceit and rascality for which this country will probably have to pay dearly some day. As Walpole said on the occasion of an English blunder, 'You may ring your bells now; before long, you will be wringing your

hands.' I am Independent in politics, opposed especially to McKinleyism and Bryanism. The old Democratic Party commands my greatest sympathy. I am a Baptist

REV. FRANK C. WOODS

in religious faith, and have been in the ministry sixteen years."

"I have written considerable for the religious press, newspapers and magazines, contributed articles and editorials. I have written no book, but assisted in producing one. Degrees received since leaving college: B. D. Crozier Theological Seminary, 1888; Ph. M. (Master Theology)

Crozier Theological Seminary, 1902. The seminary has conferred this degree on but two of her graduates.

"Finney as a poet, is making Tennyson and Browning restless to the disturbance of the sod.

"The present compact plays in football make the game not comparably as interesting to watch as was the former open game."

ROBERT STERLING YARD

Several years ago, after a service of some years on the staff of the New York *Herald*, in various editorial positions, I left newspaper work, permanently, for publishing. After a year with R. H. Russell, as his business manager and adviser, I accepted an offer from Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City, where, for four years, I was editor of *The Lamp*, the literary review of the house, and, also, the manager of the book advertising. I then formed, with W. D. Moffat, '84, the publishing house of Moffat, Yard & Company, 289 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

In June, 1895, I married Mary Belle Moffat, of Princeton, and am now living at 41 Douglass Road, Glen Ridge, N. J. We have one child living, Margaret Moffat Yard, three years old, and a hustler.

The years since we parted have been, for me, full of earnest work. Little, in fact, has happened to me apart from my work, except a three months trip abroad with my wife, and even that was at the summons of James Gordon Bennett, my then employer. As a reporter, first for the *New York Sun*, and afterward for the *New York Herald*, I "covered" everything, big and little, in the gamut of

ROBERT STERLING YARD

reportorial effort, except a National Political Convention. I "did" the World's Fair at Chicago, the great mine squeeze at Wilkes Barre, the Breckenridge-Pollard trial at Washington, the first electrocution at Sing Sing, the big street car strike in Brooklyn, the Corbett-Mitchell fight at Jacksonville. So much for kind and variety; now fill in the intervening years with an uninterrupted sequence of "scare-heads," murders, mysteries of various kinds, football games, bank failures, naval and military spectacles, defalcations, etc., etc., etc., and you have my life for some years. No one in Park Row had a more varied "run of assignments"

than I, especially during my last two or three years of reporting. I once had twelve columns of solid type in a single Sunday *Sun*, and the day following Princeton's football victory over Yale in '93, I had five and three-quarter solid columns of it in the *Herald*,—all written (and

CHARLES IRA YOUNG

dictated) after seven o'clock, and without stopping for dinner. But I shall always regret not having had a whack at a National Convention.

As an editor I covered at different times most of the day desks on the *Herald*, and during my eighteen months as Sunday Editor the circulation nearly doubled. I left news-

paper work, after eleven years of it, from mixed motives making for general betterment, but chiefly under the whip of certain ideals, which, I began to see, could not, in that environment, be really maintained at my level.

I have, in short, met life at close quarters—and found it good. It has been a struggle, the result often in doubt, but I am winning out, as every thorough-going optimist will. I have not banked such beautiful financial rewards as many of us have, if report be happily true, but life has other assets also, and of these I have my share. Moreover, the returns are not all in yet.

CHARLES IRA YOUNG

Charley is an engineer with the Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co., at 11 Pine Street, New York City, lives at 265 West 81st Street. He is unmarried, and says he has "no cause for complaint" with his success.

EX-MEMBERS

JOHN BARCLAY

Although Barclay did not graduate with his class, there has been no more loyal ex-member than he, and we were all glad to greet him at our Twentieth Reunion. He proved to us that he had not forgotten how to play base ball, for he caught in the '83-'88 game as though he were still in college. It was a pleasure to see his wife and young junior with him at the Re-union. He has been and is a successful banker at Greenburg, being the president of his Bank and Trust Company, and retains a loyal affection for and interest in all the best work of the class, and Princeton.

He was married to Miss Coulter, April 3, 1897, and his son, John Barclay, Jr., was born June 12, 1900. His father hopes to enter him in the class of 1921.

THEODORE LEDYARD CUYLER

Although Cuyler never entered the Class, yet he was with us on that strenuous occasion in June, 1879, when so many of us went up to the old town to pass our entrance examinations. The claims of a business career opened before him just at that time, and he responded to them, and hence never took a college course with us, but he has always shown a loyal interest in the old college, and especially in the Class of '83, and at our recent Reunion, in response to an invitation sent him, manifested his generous interest

by a check toward the Class Fund. He has always been found on our side of the field at the Yale games and many other games, and he has an exceedingly bright and promising junior, whom he hopes to enter Princeton in due time.

Cuyler is the successful Secretary of the Postal Telegraph Co., at 253 Broadway. Every true Princeton son rejoices in the fame and lustre which his honored father, Rev. Dr. Theo. L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, has always brought Princeton. We assure him of a warm welcome whenever and wherever '83 gathers.

GUSTAVUS C. DARLINGTON

We have seen or heard little of Darlington since he left college, but since he is in New York, we hope the class will see more of him as the years go on.

He is practicing medicine at the above address with "fair success," as he modestly puts it.

In 1885, he was married in Brooklyn to Miss Kate B. Bearns, and she died in 1898. There are two children, Marguerite B. and Charles G., and the latter hopes to enter Princeton.

Darlington came on for the Yale game in June, but could not remain for the entire Reunion. He will be glad to see any of his old class when in New York.

WILLIAM HENRY GULICK

All of us recall the earnest and studious "scientif" of college days, and we are glad to note that he is a successful engineer and contractor. His business address is the Colonial Theatre Building in Phoenixville, Pa.

In 1893, on February 8, Gulick was married to Miss

Carry Elizabeth Dismant. One child, Helen Gulick. Gulick says he is a Democrat, and in religion "tends toward the Protestant Episcopal Church." He has

WILLIAM H. GULICK

travelled considerably throughout the United States and the English possessions.

Gulick is always loyal to the Class, and we hope to see him at future Reunions.

NORWOOD ELLIOTT MITCHELL

Mitchell writes from Sheldon, North Dakota, and tells us that he is a contractor with fair success; has never

married. He believes in the moderate protective tariff, "The Iowa Idee," "being about what I consider the happy medium." He believes that our new possessions should be retained, and as they develop fitness, should be given full territorial free government, and finally be erected into states. "I am a Republican, but think there are good points in both parties. My religious opinions, or rather my opinions on religion, are Ingersolian. (This may shock you)."

Mitchell has travelled East and West and into Southern California. He "talks up" Princeton whenever the opportunity offers. He does not belong to any alumni association, but is loyal to the Orange and Black. We hope Mitchell will boom Princeton wherever in the far West he may journey.

CHARLES PATTEN RICHARDSON

Few men took a greater interest in the recent Class Reunion, or travelled farther to get there, than did Richardson. He was on hand at the beginning, and stayed till the last gun fired. He was cordial and generous in all the requirements of the Class Reunion, and proved beyond question his loyalty to the Class spirit.

His home address is 4109 St. Charles Avenue, New Orleans, La., and his business as a cotton planter is at 316 Baronne Street. He reports that he is making "satisfactory progress." He is not married, but is very much of a club man, being a member of various yachting, social, and fishing clubs of New Orleans.

His travels have been limited except between New York and New Orleans on business matters. He regrets that he has not been more loyal in influencing fellows to enter

CHARLES P. RICHARDSON

Princeton, but promises to do better in the future. He has extended to more than one '83 man a loyal and royal welcome at his home in New Orleans.

SAMUEL MOOR SHOEMAKER

In college days there was a strong, quiet, sturdy student whose friendships were limited, but who was finely true to those he made, who as a "scientif" plodded along and prepared himself for the life of a gentleman farmer in Maryland. He writes that he is a dairyman, "with hopes,"

and his farm is at Stevenson, Maryland, while his home is at 4 South Street, Baltimore.

Sam was married in November, 1884, to Miss Ellen Ward Whitridge, of Baltimore. They have two children, Ellen Whitridge, born in February, 1886, at Baltimore, and Samuel Moor, Jr., born in December, 1893, at Baltimore, "probably the class of 1914."

Sam says of himself, "I am a Democrat and an Episcopalian, although I am told that a man in the milk business has no business with either patriotism or religion."

Sam regretted exceedingly his inability to be at the Reunion. The Class Secretary knows by delightful experience what a warm hospitality awaits '83 men who will visit Shoemaker.

SAMUEL D. WILCOX

Wilcox has not replied to our questions, but was interested enough in the Reunion to be present at the Yale game, and his son marched with the '83 "Kids" to the game.

It is a long time since Wilcox has broken the silence, and for the first time we learn that he is living in New York. He is with the firm of T. W. & C. B. Sheridan, at 56 Duane Street, corner of Elm, New York City. We hope in future he will keep in closer touch with the Class,

JOHN MACLEAN ZAPF

Zapf has remained a citizen of Princeton ever since the Class left those classic shades, and usually appears at all Reunions. He is not married, and is leading a quiet business life at 24 Dickinson Street, Princeton.

'83 HEADQUARTERS, PRINCETON, JUNE, 1903

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY REUNION

THE '83 TENT, PRINCETON, JUNE, 1903

THE TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY REUNION

By Edward Huntting Rudd, *Secretary*

THE class began to gather Saturday morning, June 6, 1903, at a large double house, 15 Dickinson Street—a picture of which appears elsewhere in this Record—and during the day many new arrivals were noted of men evidently ready for the "time of their lives." A large and commodious house had been secured by the Committee, with parlor and dining rooms on the first floor, with ample bedroom accommodations on the second and third floors—at a house opposite—so that every man should have a hearty welcome and a place to sleep. A large tent had been erected in the yard, where all informal and formal gatherings were held, and where the class supper was celebrated Tuesday evening, June 9th. Soon after luncheon Saturday, the class formed in line, over 40 strong, for the annual "Peerade" to the Yale game. We were led by the Naval Reserve Band, of Trenton, of twenty pieces. The class was honored with the presence of the following 83 "Kids:" William Thayer Field, aged 9; William P.

Finney, ,Jr., aged 14; George S. Howell, aged 14; William Paxton Roberts, aged 11; and Frank C. Roberts, Jr., aged 9; Harold and Waldo Ward, our class twins, aged 14; and Sam Wilcox's boy.

Of course, it was the presence of '83 that won the game. In any event, Yale was vanquished, and the championship stayed in Princeton another year.

After the game the class marched back to Headquarters, and many were the old friendships renewed, as late into the night the class occupied the tent, and were found in the "best of spirits."

On Sunday there was nothing of special interest, many members of the class visiting together, or enjoying college chapel, or re-visiting the scenes of earlier days on the old campus.

On the early train of Monday, more men who could not be there at the game began to arrive, and at 10.30 the class marched over to the base ball ground back of Brokaw Memorial, where a formal base ball game was played with the class of '88, the full score of which will be found on another page. The pitching of Wadleigh, the old-time playing of "Andy" Wilson and Bennie Mitchel, the sharp fielding of Roberts, Baker, and "Ritchie," with the sensational runs of Richmond, Rutan, Rudd, and Baker, and the "gentle" three-base hit and "grand-stand catch" of Rudd, demonstrated to the enthusiastic on-lookers that the class hadn't forgotten its college day enjoyment at least of base ball, and we vanquished the class of '88 by the score of 11 to 6. We were honored by the presence of Mr. Robert E. Bonner, of '76, as umpire, while "Yancy" Brattan acted as scorer. The game was interrupted by an untimely

thunder shower, but not until great sport had been had, and not a little "horse play." Professor Chas. A. Young was among our loyal "rooters."

On Monday afternoon the class attended some of the class-day exercises on the Campus, scattering as they pleased, to attend various social and academic functions. About 4 o'clock the class accepted the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Roberts, to be their guests at a lawn party at the home of Mrs. Roberts's father, the Rev. Dr. William M. Paxton. Every moment here was thoroughly enjoyed, for we met many of our old professors and friends of college days now living in Princeton and elsewhere. Before leaving, a very satisfactory group was taken on the front steps by Rose, copies of which may also be had from him on application. In the evening we visited the Headquarters of '88 and other classes that were holding Reunions at that time, and everywhere the class was received with unmistakable cordiality. Another occasion of marked interest was held on that same evening, when the Secretaries of all the various classes of Princeton, held their first official meeting for formal organization, at the Princeton Inn, and the class was represented by its Secretary, Rudd, who responded to the first toast of the evening.

This union of all class Secretaries promises great things for future service to Princeton, and to each individual class. On returning to the class headquarters, an "experience meeting" was held, and most of the class responded, telling what they had been doing since we last gathered.

Tuesday, like all the other days, was a beautifully clear, mild, June day, and the class repaired to the steps of Old

North, where the photographer, Rose, took the class group, which proved afterward to be most satisfactory, and copies may be obtained on application to Mr. Rose, the Princeton photographer. Agnew broke by accident the plates which he took.

The class then joined the Alumni parade, and went to the annual Alumni dinner, served for the first time in the magnificent new gymnasium, over 600 of the Alumni being in attendance. Rudd was called on to say grace, and the class was represented among the Alumni addresses by William Church Osborn, who gave one of the very best addresses of the day, and the class was proud of their representative. President Wilson announced that the class had contributed $2,000 to endow two prizes in English Literature in the School of Science, these being the first prizes in that Department ever offered to the School of Science and a worthy continuation of the practical gifts already made to the University by our Class.

On Tuesday evening came the event of the Re-union, when the class sat down to its Twentieth Anniversary Dinner in the tent. The Dinner was a most delicious one, and tastefully and well served, again reflecting great credit on the Committee. After the coffee, Laurie Riggs, acting as toastmaster, kept the class in good humor and peals of laughter by his clever hits and introductions, and many toasts were responded to. The class songs and the special one written by Richmond and sung to the tune of "Mr. Dooley" always brought down the house. It is printed elsewhere. Indeed, Richmond's musical talent was never more in evidence and so keenly appreciated as during this entire Re-union.

Letters of regret were received from our beloved Class President Crouse, and the following telegram was ordered sent to him:

"Otto Crouse,
Monticello, N. Y.

Here's to you, sir, forty-six of your classmates deeply regret your absence and send their affectionate greetings and wishes.

(Signed) Roberts, Keller, Richmond } Committee."

And the following reply was read by Riggs:

"Henry G. Bryant,
'83 Headquarters,
Princeton.

Great disappointment not to take part in the roast tonight. Will cheer and sing Richmond's song about greetings to '83. Handshake and 'God bless you' to every man.

Otto Crouse."

Letters were also read from ex-Attorney-General Harlan, from San Juan, Porto Rico, and from Frank E. Hoskins, Beirut, Syria, from C. S. Day, Chicago, and from T. L. Cuyler, Brooklyn.

Among the toasts responded to was that of The Law, by Jack Hodge, by Dan Fell on the Experiences of a District Attorney, by Jerry Haxall on the Class in Baltimore Life, by Ned Royle on the Actor and His Profession, by Petty on the Distinguishing Feature of Fell's Speech, and

by numerous other men of the class on unassigned topics. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Harry Bryant for the success of the Re-union. The Class Secretary, Rudd, presented the facts and statements as Secretary, and then followed the election of officers, and the following men were elected: For President, Otto Crouse; Vice-President, Frank C. Roberts; Secretary, Edward Huntting Rudd; Treasurer, Frank C. Roberts; "Poet Laureate" and Chaplain, Charles A. Richmond. Executive Committee, i. e., Class officers with the Reunion Committee.

In the midst of a heart-felt silence, Chairman Riggs read the list of those of the class who had died since we left college, and a silent toast was drunk to their memory. The beautiful and appropriate verses on page xvii were read by their author, Charles Alex. Richmond.

Since our last Reunion we have lost by death Merryweather, Fleming, Way, Shelby, Antrim, Dickinson, Baldwin, and Hunter St. John.

During the Re-union a call was received from the Librarian of the College, Dr. E. C. Richardson, who made a statement to the class concerning the Alcove of Political Economy, and thanked the class for the value of the gift to the University, and explained certain matters in connection with it.

Several rounds of hearty cheers were given for Alma Mater, for the Class officers elected, for the Class, and for various absentees, and the class supper of the Twentieth Anniversary was over, and voted by every one to have been the most successful dinner the class ever held. Many promised to return each year to meet as many as were able to be present.

The following men registered at Headquarters, and were present one or more days during the Re-union:

Agnew	Karner	Rutan
Baker	Keller	Spier
Barclay	Libbey	Taber
Brattan	B. W. Mitchell	Taylor
Bryant	Morgan	Towle
Carter	Osborn	Updike
Conover	Park	Vulcheff
Darlington	Parmly	Wadleigh
Duane	Perrine	Ward
Fell	Petty	Wilcox
Field	Phillips	C. G. Wilson
Finney	Richardson	A. W. Wilson
Fisher	Richmond	Woods
Gilmore	Riggs	Yard
Haxall	Roberts.	Young
Hewitt	S. K. Royle	Zapf
Hodge	E. M. Royle	
Howell	Rudd	

and a few others who did not register, making fifty-five in all.

OUR LAWYERS

OUR LAWYERS

By John Aspinwall Hodge, Jr.

BILLY OSBORN, with characteristic persistency, has insisted that I reproduce as far as I can the remarks which I made at the class dinner in response to the toast of "'83 at the Bar." After a lapse of nine months such a task is difficult, if not impossible of accomplishment, but I will do my best and shall at least succeed as well as Dan Fell would if a like demand was made upon him.

Almost one-third of our class are lawyers or have studied law with that profession in view. While it is impossible to give an account of the career of each of the thirty-odd, we can attempt it by taking up our class roll in its alphabetical order.

Alexander, was first with Alexander & Green and afterwards in Paris in charge of an office affiliated with them, and then by himself, and in partnership, and for some years counsel of the United States Legation. Henry attained the degree of success which his energy and activity gave promise of. I saw something of him at the beginning of his career in New York, but for many years we all lost sight of him except as he was seen by European stragglers of

the class in Paris. I have seen him lately, the picture of health and energy, pluck and promise.

ANTRIM, practiced law at Bordentown after his admission to the New Jersey bar in 1888. Buck took an active interest in politics and was held in high esteem by the people of Burlington County, by whom he was given more than

HENRY A. ALEXANDER

one position of trust and confidence. His untimely death was mourned by a host of friends.

ARCHER, another good Democrat, practices in Maryland, and gave a good account of himself at the re-union.

BALDWIN, practiced successfully in Florida, where he

was first Mayor of Palatka County, and then County Probate Judge for four years, and thus added honors to the class. Joe afterwards came north and died in Connecticut last year.

BORGMEYER is not only a lawyer, but has been editor of the *New Jersey Law Journal*, and author and editor of law books including a corporation manual containing a compilation of the corporation laws of all the states. He has been a member of the firm of A. Q. Keasbey & Sons, of Newark, and has been the organizer of a fifty million dollar corporation with a paid up capital of $15,000. I had the pleasure of reading to the class extracts from a biographical article contained in a paper called *Town Talk*, which details his college experience, and from which I quote:

"Unlike some of the collegians of the present day, Mr. Borgmeyer didn't go frantic over football, etc. He, however, gave enough attention to sports to thoroughly develop the muscles of his body, but at the same time he never lost sight of the fact that he went to college to study. . . . He graduated from college with high honors. It is said of his work (*The American Corporation Legal Manual*) by those who ought to know, that no law library is complete without it. As might be supposed, the conductor of such a work requires not only a thorough knowledge of the subject, but also fine literary ability. Mr. Borgmeyer has displayed both in his production. . . . . That young lawyer Borgmeyer often surprised the more experienced counsel who have been opposed to him. . . . . Besides being the attorney of the Traction Company in Essex County, Mr. Borgmeyer represents the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad

Company in New Jersey, and it isn't the fault of other big corporations that he isn't their counsel too. As for his personal appearance, Mr. Borgmeyer is a good-looking man. He has the form and it is said the strength and ability of a trained athlete. He has a rosy complexion, black hair and mustache, fine teeth, broad forehead, bright brown eyes and a face that denotes intelligence and kindness. In society he is what might be called a 'social lion.' . . . Mr. Borgmeyer lives in Bayonne."

To the above, I can add nothing.

Bryant (I. E.) Intrepid Explorer. Tape's accomplishments are known to every member of the class, and to everybody interested in geographical exploration the world around, and in his quiet way he is a good lawyer as well. There is no need of my sounding praises of one whom we all know and love so well.

Crouse, our learned president and valedictorian, a judge as well as a lawyer, is one whose career is familiar to every member of the class, and whose ability, pluck, perseverance, kindness and deserved popularity is as well known as his success in his profession. As I dictate this I have gladdening news from him scarcely 24 hours old from Tucson, Arizona, to the effect that he is recovering his health so seriously in jeopardy during the last two years, and is pronounced a well man by his physicians. Within the next six months he hopes to be at his desk and in the courts where he will always be a shining light.

Davis. I have seen several times on his trips to the East from his home in the West. He is as painstaking, careful as a lawyer as he was in college as a student. He has attained the success that we all know he deserves and is

held in high esteem by the bar and the bench in Minneapolis. He has written a number of articles on legal, social and political subjects. He is now practicing in Santa Anna, California.

FELL of Wilkesbarre, has made a name and fame for himself even aside from his speech at our dinner which marked the climax of his career. He was District Attorney in the most troublesome times and in the most difficult situation which it has been the lot of any of our class to occupy. During the terrible scenes of the strike in Wilkesbarre with murder, rapine and arson attracting the attention of the whole country, Dan stood by the guns and covered himself with glory, maintaining the majesty of the law. He has displayed the grandest qualities of the lawyer—caution, coolness and courage. I can add nothing to what he himself said of himself on the occasion when we were all last together.

FISHER, noble scion of a noble father, is filling his place in the metropolis of Maryland and proving himself an able jurist, respected and honored by that large and influential community.

HARLAN is now the Honorable Harlan, Ex-Attorney General of Porto Rico. The honor of that position I happen to know was forced upon him much against his will, and after several declinations of it he undertook his exile to Porto Rico (for it was that to him) under the promise that he would not be asked to remain more than one year from his practice in Chicago. The task of the revision as well as the execution of the mixed law of the old and new regime fell to his lot. He stood by his post for two years. The country all knows how he acquitted himself, and I

need not tell the class. The regret we felt at his not being present at our re-union was mutual. It makes no difference whether Jim remains at the bar or removes to the bench where he belongs, his career is assured and he ranks with the leaders of the Chicago bar. For many years with the firm of which the present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States was the head, he has since his return from Porto Rico formed a partnership with his brother John, who is now the Republican nominee for the Mayoralty of Chicago.

HODGE. In responding to the toast "'83 on the Stage" Ed. Royle had the supreme pleasure of being able to talk of nobody but himself. This is denied me in responding to my toast. In the record at our decennial, Bob Spier wrote, "Hodge is the most modest man in this vicinity. Rumor has it, however, that he has never lost a case where less than $50,000 was involved." Whether this was true in 1893 deponent saith not, but I have, since, as most of the class know. I am modest enough, however, to add, that I think my lost cause was not lost through fault of mine, and I trust that it was a moral victory if a technical defeat.

I am practicing law in New York and enjoy my profession. One of the greatest pleasures in it has been the association in a number of cases with other members of the class, notably Harlan, Fisher, Fell and Crouse, the last during the past week winning a cause for me in the Jersey courts which was an outgrowth of the United States Steel suit, and in which I was the defendant.

KELLER. John is industriously pursuing his profession in Jersey City with the same loyalty and attachment to it that he evinces towards the class and the college; the

same careful, methodical and thorough habit of mind which served him so well in college has made him the lawyer he is.

OSBORN. Billy for a number of years has been a member of one of the leading firms in New York. He has served his state as well as the profession in the capacity of Commissioner of Lunacy, having in charge tens of thousands of the unfortunate, and has given of his time, strength and ability gratuitously in a work which was both patriotic and philanthropic. He has been in politics and is bound, if the clean and conservative element of the Democratic party secures control, to be yet a great deal deeper in, than he has been, and to attain in the service of the state a very high position, if I am any prophet. Watch him.

PETTY. We all know what Petty has done. Able and successful at the bar, pre-eminent as a teacher in the largest law school in New York city, he is also one of the most efficient campaign orators which the state possesses. His ability to capture an audience of any character, composed of any sort of men, is masterly and is recognized generally. He is another member of the class who can have political position without question, if he seeks it. What he did for our class by way of campaigning and speech-making at our re-union, is only typical of what he can do, on a much larger scale in a wider field of politics.

PHILLIPS, our Philadelphia friend and classmate takes a pessimistic view of the lawyer in politics, based upon his own experience. From what he has told us and from what I have heard from others, Phillips was truly successful in his attempt to invade this field of usefulness and that he did not attain office was not his fault, but rather that of the

vicious and unfortunate condition of Philadelphia politics. Preferment according to Civil Service rules, rewards to the worthy and success to those who deserve it are not propositions which rule in either party in the city of Brotherly Love; so I understand that Phillips is devoting himself more entirely to his profession and with better results.

RIEMAN. Perlee was one of the charming men of our class. As we all remember him as he was in college days, we feel all the sadder that he has experienced ill health and misfortune. He is to be included among our lawyers, for although I am not sure that he ever entered the bar, for several years he pursued the study of the law in Baltimore, afterwards going into the electrical business.

RIGGS. Laurie is a lawyer. But my investigations among his associates in Baltimore led me to state to the class at the re-union that he was one-third lawyer, one-third banker, and one-third philanthropist, a proposition which I don't think he has denied. Did he live in New York and had he an office in Wall Street I should have suspicions as to his intent in thus making a triumvirate of himself. For a banker who is also a lawyer and a philanthropist would be suspected in this latitude of an intent to enter the field of "high finance" (a term not new but older than Balzac, who defines it in modern phrase). In that field a banker who could defend himself and his practices by consulting with the one third-lawyer part of himself and at the same time could find an outlet for the gains thus legally begotten by negotiating with the other and philanthropic one-third of himself, would be a pre-eminently useful member of the community and an automatic working machine of the highest possible utility, according to

modern ideas. But we acquit Laurie of any such intent, and repudiate any such suspicion on our part. I have been accused by several members of the class, of not recognizing the military attainments of our professional brother. As a son of Mars, like Royle on the stage, he stands alone, the only general or star among our classmates.

RUTAN. I don't know whether Rutan has carried out a recently formed intention, ceased to be a clergyman and has become a lawyer. All hail to him if he has. Surely, however, we need men in both the pulpit and at the bar who will make justice and courage the watchwords in these times. [NOTE.—Rutan still preaches at Wrentham, Mass.]

SHANKLIN, successful at the Chicago bar and attracted towards the real estate side of his profession, has devoted himself largely to that business. We missed him at the re-union.

SHELBY, our earnest and enthusiastic classmate practiced in Lexington, Ky., for four years, and afterwards entered into the educational field and became an instructor, but has since passed away.

TABER has been as devoted to his foster parent Chicago, as he was representative of his native New York. Popular and successful, careful, painstaking and efficient, he is the same Sydney that he was in college as he proved by his charming presence, and association with us during the days of our re-union in June. I have had the pleasure of reading some of his briefs, particularly one in the Supreme Court of the United States. His literary ability has apparently stood him in good stead in his profession.

TRAINER is a member of the Ohio bar and for lack of

facts and information concerning him I can only express the belief, in which I believe all of the class will join me, that he has made a good lawyer, energetic and enthusiastic.

WELSH, we all remember Dominie, and those who knew him well knew that he was one of the ablest men in the class, having peculiarly gifted mind, incisive, and analytical. I have not heard from him for a number of years, but whatever he has done in his profession we all know has been well done.

WHITLOCK has practiced successfully in Chester, South Carolina.

In closing I feel sure that while I have mentioned almost every member of the class who is a member of the bar, there may be two or three whom I have overlooked. To them I offer my apologies as well as to the class, and plead as the excuse the silence of those who have been omitted and their non-attendance at our re-union as well as the difficulty that I have experienced in reconstructing what I was able to say in June. The notes and memoranda which I then had before me, furnished through the kindness of our Secretary, I am now without.

One thing I think is to be remarked in connection with the career of our members in the profession, and that is, that our close intimacy at college would have led most of us to prognosticate and prophesy the career in general, if not in detail, of each of those who have gone into the law.

THE MINISTRY

THE MINISTRY OF '83

By Charles Alex Richmond

I HAVE been asked to digest the Ministry of the class of '83. I have neither the time, nor strictly speaking, the constitution. However, encouraged by the Apostle Paul's suggestion (see Col. iii-12) I will take my medicine. In the first place—we are all alive, an even score of us —we have all married—some of us twice ; all but two have children, forty-six or more in all. As Uncle Remus says: "A fool for luck and a pore man for children." We are all busy at one thing or another. We have one Foreign missionary, three Home missionaries and two theological professors. Nine are pastors of churches, two are in educational work, two are in business, and Pard Harsha —where is he ?

To begin with Hoskins. Finney in his Oriental journey in 1900, fell in with Frank. He says: "At Beirut, Syria, I had the great pleasure of seeing Frank Hoskins and something of the noble work he is doing to redeem that land. So far as I am aware, no son of '83 is doing a work so far-reaching or so uplifting to so large a section of humanity as this same Frank Hoskins of ours." J'ai is right. The place of honor where all are honorable, belongs to Frank—

and yet—there is our patriarch, George Edwards. For sixteen years he has covered a county in Montana as large as New Jersey with his labors. George has literally stuck to his mutton. His wife owns a sheep ranch and three boys, and George with rare wisdom allows her to control her own flock.

His nearest neighbor is Evan Landis, who roams about the plains of Indian Territory some thousand miles away. Evan fills a man's place in the world, and takes his hardships uncomplainingly as part of the day's work.

Claude Brodhead's career appeals to me. Not content with the task of trying to inject religion into the Pennsylvania Dutch—or perhaps seeking more yielding soil—he has gone to New Mexico to the Navajo Indians. They call him "Hosteen Domingo Mr. Sunday Man" one of the proudest titles in the class. Those Indians will live to thank God for sending them such a big-hearted Christian gentleman for a friend. Our missionaries have gone to their work quite naturally. No heroics, but plain everyday heroism in jeans it seems to us, with our easier tasks in the East. There are nine of us preachers with churches more or less important. Thomas K. Beecher once said to me: "The man who expects to accomplish anything by preaching is deficient in intellect," and yet we go on preaching.

Frank Woods, our one soft-shell Baptist with a heart as sound as a nut and a conscience void of offense, finds a congenial home at Moorestown, N. J., where he has just been called to the pulpit of the Baptist Church. He has succeeded as he deserves to succeed, and wears his blushing honors thick upon him.

Finney, genial and gentle, has been in Moorestown, N. J., for eleven years. He is generally beloved, blossoms

into poetry now and then, verse like himself, modest and sweet. His best production is his boy, fourteen years old and ready for Princeton. J'ai's grandfather was just such a prodigy, and then it skipped two generations. Mendelssohn used to complain because when he was a boy he was known as the son of Mendelssohn the philosopher, and when he became a man, he was known as the father of Mendelssohn the composer. I can see "J'ai's" place in history, the grandson of his grandfather and the father of his son.

We all know where Rudd is at Dedham, just out of Boston, and what he is doing: preaching, teaching, lecturing, agitating. Ed leads a very busy life, and has been chosen to many positions of honor and trust in New England Congregationalism. His heart is in the right place, and we all wish him Godspeed.

Paden says he "wants to be tied with a long rope." Ecclesiastical trammels are not for him. Home missionary for awhile, in a fit of abstraction he wandered off in the wake of the Salvation Army. He is settled, a married man now, in Allegheny, Pa. Ross ought to have all the rope he wants, he would stand without any hitching at all.

Fred. Rutan has done well. Preaching at Menands, near Albany, for some years, and while there he studied law and was admitted, earned a Ph. D. and now has a good church at Wrentham, Mass.

Jim Russell went from Horseheads, N. Y. (a good place to go from by the way) to Camden, N. J., and back again to Oneonta, N. Y., where his lovely pink cheeks and his downright goodness and worth are winning him success. Jim has a D.D. from a college in North Carolina.

Evans is in West Hoboken, N. J., where he is doing good work in no insignificant way.

Have we forgotten Cupid Parmly? Cupid blossomed late. It took him eleven years to find himself. But he has composed that seductive smile of his to a becoming gravity, and is now pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Atlantic Highlands, N. J. Everybody believes in Cupid. He rings true, and his life is counting for good.

George Gilmore is a Theological Professor in Meadville, Pa. He has a boy born in Seoul, Korea, distinction enough in these days. George and Henry Landis are the only two ministers in the class who could pass a Freshman Examination in Greek and Latin. Henry is writing books and teaching and lecturing in Tokio, Japan. He is a scholar of notable influence in the island. He is one of our intellectual heavy-weights and his work bids fair to outlast that of some of the rest of us.

Vulcheff is busy with manuscripts and examination papers in the Regents' office at Albany, N. Y. Updike is in the real estate business in Trenton, N. J., a living illustration of the truth of the Beatitude, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

Annin is teaching at Rolla, Missouri, and doing well.

Duck Karner after thirteen years service in Albany—good service too—went into business at Plainfield, N. J. He has lately been on a tour of inspection to Honduras, in the interest of a Banana Plantation Co. He says there are no bugs in Honduras: no winds, no frosts, no taxes, no strikes—only bananas "in posse," all you have to do there is to think banana, and at once you have a banana tree loaded with ripe bunches. On his way home, Duck

stopped at New Orleans to take a drink with Richardson. After the drink, Duck wrote all this about Honduras. those of us who were at the Re-union last June know very well that anybody who drinks with Richardson is sure to see something unusual.

I am here in Albany where I have been nearly ten years, and so our roster ends. James Russell Lowell once said—not wisely—"The minister has degenerated into a mere figurehead at weddings and funerals." We think of the men we know in our own class. Edwards, steady as an old eight-day clock, travelling his 18,000 miles a year up and down his Montana parish. Evan Landis in Indian Territory. Mr. Sunday Man among the Navajos (Brodhead), ministering to the sick, the poor, the ignorant, taking the children in his arms, sitting at the bedside of the dying, saying the last words over the dead, telling the story of Jesus of Nazareth and like Him going about doing good. We think of Frank Hoskins far off in Syria, and Henry Landis in Japan. We think of the dozen simple, earnest, true men, poor enough, most of them, in this world's goods, but enriching other men's lives by their own sacrifices—doing their work as the best men always do—seeking no reward. And when we think of all this, I am sure '83 will feel that Lowell ought to take that back. These men are no figureheads. The world is richer and stronger and happier for the ministers of '83.

We have not set the world on fire, but taking us through and through, I think we can say the ministers are a credit to the class. To most at least may be applied the couplet in Chaucer's Prologue—which we learned or might have

learned from the lips of dear old Dean Murray in our Junior year:

"Of Christes love and His Apostles twelve
He taught—but first he followed it himselve."

CHARLES ALEX. RICHMOND,

Albany, N. Y., 10th February, 1904.

OUR BELOVED DEAD

OUR BELOVED DEAD

By The Class Secretary

"What pleasant memories we have
Of all they said and did."

MANY of us remember those sad trying days at the end of Freshman year, when typhoid took from us the attractive and popular Jack Rainsford, and the earnest, studious Frank Pennington, and soon after the quiet, plodding Marks. Toward the end of Junior year, the gifted and beloved Will Beattie, whose earnest Christian life carried its own strong message. Then five years elapsed before death claimed Sam. Smith in 1885, and six years later, in 1891, Hawes followed Smith. Both from Dayton, Ohio, they bravely fought the inevitable. With a brilliant future before him in architecture, with exceptional refinement of taste and lofty ideals, Fred White yielded to disease only three years after graduation. A month later, Win. Thompson, quiet and retired in College, died in New York, while in August of that same year, 1886, the Class was shocked to learn that Tom Summerill had completed life's work here. Tom had those sterling, manly qualities of scholarship and character, which endeared him to all. The next year, that unique character, Victor Hicks, died in California. Hicks

was good-natured and ready to give the Class all the fun and pleasure he could. We shall associate many scenes of interest with his college days. The next year, 1888, Landy Green died at his home. Far from robust in college, he was early a marked man. Ere long the sad tidings came that the long and brave struggle which Bob McKnight had so heroically fought, had terminated. Bob was one of the most lovable men in the Class, and his Christian patience and fortitude, his cheerfulness was a lesson to all who were familiar with his later years. He was gifted, true and full of fine chivalry. Then we lost one of the few Southerners of the Class. "Ben" Butler was a truly lovable *boy*,—for he always seemed a boy—and some of us recall him most pleasantly. After having practiced law for several years, "Johnny" Hiestand, yielded, for we remember him as a cripple, and handicapped in life, but always holding his own with the brightest. He loved debate, and was a high stand student. After practicing medicine for some years in Philadelphia, Bert Agnew died. His was a quiet, retiring disposition, but respected by his Class, and we looked for success in his chosen profession. Thus far, Elmer Hawes is the only married man to die, but now we record the death of that popular and big-hearted leader of College days, George Fleming, who left a lovely wife and a beautiful home, and died early in 1898. Tom Merryweather had not been heard much of or seen in later years, and yet we all remember his quiet, winsome personality of College days. We now make record of one of the most gifted and brilliant of our ex-members, William Belden Noble, of Washington, D. C., who was with us only Freshman year, was one of the "Salt of the Earth." A fine student, tall, handsome,

athletic, on the Lacrosse team, generous, true and commanding, could he have lived he would have made a name. As it was '83 can be proud that she started him on his university career, and that Harvard gleaned the richer contribution of his life to the cause of Christian ideals and education. After graduating from Harvard, where he was a power for good, and ere he left the Divinity School, he died. His widow, a lovely and gracious Christian woman, founded the William Belden Noble Lecture Course, and a mural tablet is erected in the Phillips Brooks House in the Harvard Yard, the Y.M.C.A. building of the University, to his memory. The Lectures upon the foundation were first given in 1898, entitled: "The Message of Christ to Manhood," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In this volume appears a remarkable tribute to Noble, by Dr. Alex. V. G. Allan, the biographer of Phillips Brooks. We do not like to think of Shelby as silent, for his four years of legal life, merged into that of a teacher, and he was doing a broad and useful work. He was enthusiastic and high-minded in whatever he undertook.

Referring to the death of "Buck" Antrim, Phillips who visited him in Bordentown, N. J., in 1901, says: "Antrim was verily one of Nature's noblemen—magnanimous, big-hearted and a true and loyal friend." Neither Dickinson or Baldwin had very strong constitutions to face life, and each yielded early in life than we hoped. Hunter St. John, after rather an active career as a Doctor and Specialist, succumbed even as all physicians have to, sooner or later with the rest of us. Thus nineteen of our Class have passed on. Some of us still have a few years yet to carry out God's highest requirements. In the New York *Observer* of April 2d, 1903,

our own beloved Finney has put the issue earnestly and truly. He calls it "My Resurrection."

"At the sound of resurrection trump
What form shall I assume?
That of a body cleansed from sin
Or one to meet sin's doom?

Oh God, help me to learn this truth,
That as I live, I die,
And rise again to bliss or woe
Through all eternity."

GEORGE P. WAY'S DEATH

From the New York *Sun*, of Sunday, August 5th, 1900.

"London, Aug. 4.—A despatch from Chur, Switzerland, says that a disaster occurred on Thursday to a party of tourists on the Forno glacier in the upper Engadine. Two American members of the party were killed. They were G. P. Way and son, who had been staying at Maloje. Their bodies have been recovered.

Berne, Aug. 4, 1900.—A despatch from Silvapiana states that Mr. Way and his fourteen-year-old son and another tourist essayed to make the ascent of the Cima di Rosso from Maloja without a guide. They took the wrong route up the mountain and got into a difficult position. Mr. Way slipped and dragged his son, to whom he was roped, and both fell into a crevasse on the Great Glacier, a distance of 400 metres. Mr. Way was instantly killed. His son was subsequently found clinging to a rock, suffering from terrible injuries. He died shortly after being discovered.

The survivors hastened to Maloja for assistance and the villagers quickly formed a relief party. They soon found Mr. Way's body and endeavored to save the boy's life, but without success.

Mr. Way visited Maloja every year.

De La Rue was the name of the third member of the Way party.

A later despatch says the Ways mistook the path during the ascent, and Mr. Way caught hold of a block of rock which yielded and dragged him down. His son was able to cling to the rocks. Mr. De la Rue was injured in the hand.

Mr. Way formerly lived in Yonkers, in a handsome house on Shonnard terrace. He was about 35 years of age, was a graduate of Princeton '83, and while at college was a leader in athletics. He joined the New York Athletic Club in 1889, and resigned in 1897. A few years after leaving college he contracted a severe cold which developed into pneumonia. Although he recovered, his lungs were permanently weakened and he had lived abroad for the last twelve years, spending the winters in Rome and the summers in the Swiss Alps. Two years ago Mr. Way accomplished the ascent of the Matterhorn, and he had performed other feats of mountain climbing. This summer Mr. Way and his wife went to Maloja in the Engadine, where there was a party of Americans. Mr. Way was looked upon as the leader of the colony on account of his experience in the mountains, and he was very popular there. His son, George P. Way, Jr., was 14 years old, and had been attending school at Lawrenceville, N. J. At the close of the school term

this year, the boy paid a visit to his home in Yonkers, and left three weeks ago to join his parents for the remainder of his vacation. Mrs. Way is the daughter of J. S. Merriman of 209 West Fifty-sixth Street. Mr. Way was the son of George P. Way, a Philadelphian, who died about three years ago, leaving a large fortune. A sister of Mr. Way is the wife of Franklin R. Haines, Yonkers agent of the Barber Asphalt Company. At the home of Mr. Haines last evening, a reporter was told that the family had not as yet received any direct news of the accident, but had sent inquiry by cable to the hotel where the Way family were stopping.

The ascent of the Cima di Rosso is one of the usual excursions from Maloja at the head of the Engadine Valley. It is attempted usually only by experienced Alpine climbers and good guides are necessary. To reach the peak it is necessary to cross the Forno glacier. The elevation of Cima di Rosso is 11,060 feet. The ascent from the glacier usually takes three hours; the trip from Maloja to the top requiring six hours. The Cima is exactly on the boundary of Italy and Switzerland, and lies due south of Maloja and due east of Chiavenna. This summer's season so far has seen an uncommon number of accidents in the Alps, many of them in places that were not considered dangerous. It may be due to the heat, which this year has been intense in Europe, melting the snow masses more than usual, and making the conditions of Alpine climbing different from what they are in normal years."

DEATHS

"The building of the perfect man is the noblest work that can go on in the world. It is the very crown of God's creation."
—Phillips Brocks.

"'Tis not the whole of life to live
Nor all of death to die."
—James Montgomery

Isaac E. Antrim, January 1902
At Bordentown, N. J.

Hurlbert Agnew, M. D., April 6, 1894
At Philadelphia, Pa.

Joseph E. Baldwin,
At Talland, Conn. 1903

William W. Butler, November 29, 1891
At Augusta, Ga.

Warren M. Dickinson, February 1, 1896
At Norristown, Pa.

George Fleming, January 6, 1898
At Harrisburg, Pa.

Orlando Green, February 20, 1888
At Jackson, Miss

Elmer Ellsworth Hawes, March 4, 1891
At Dayton, O.

Victor Lucas Hicks, March, 1887
At San Francisco, Cal.

John A. Hiestand, June 2, 1894
At Marietta, Pa.

Hunter St. John, M. D. March 4, 1902
At Pittsburg, Pa.

Robert McKnight, February 14, 1889
At Montecito, Cal.

Thomas B. Merryweather,

Wm. Belden Noble, Early in 1897.

Wm. K. Shelby, September 20, 1900
At Lexington, Ky.

Samuel Irving Smith, September 29, 1885
At Dayton, O.

Thomas C. Summerill, August 28, 1886
At Penn's Grove, N. J.

Winfield B. Thompson, June 18, 1886
At New York City, N Y.

Frederick Barnard White, May 22, 1886
At Bloomfield, N. J.

George Pierce Way, Jr., August 2, 1900
Killed on Cima di Rosso Glacier, Ober Engadine, Switzerland

THE FOLLOWING DIED BEFORE GRADUATING

William C. Beattie, April 2, 1882

A. W. Marks, September 17, 1880

Francis Pennington, June 6, 1880
At Newark, N. J.

John C. Rainsford, June 2, 1880
At New York City, N. Y.

'83 CLASS SONGS

'83 CLASS SONGS

CLASS ODE OF '83

At Graduation, June 18, 1883

WORDS BY CHARLES VANCE THOMPSON
MUSIC BY CHARLES I. YOUNG

A song to greet the morning !
The woven shadows gray,
The golden mists of dawning
Roll back and it is day.
And boyhood's dreams and pleasures,
And all that fancy rears—
Shrink back before the measures
Of the diviner years.

CHORUS

Farewell—no more together
Are battles fought and won—
We part, and none knows whither
The swift years bear him on.
Yet tho' we part and sever,
Are we not one forever,
All one in love for Old Nassau,
All one in Eighty-three !

Life comes to each one, bringing
Her gifts of love and faith,
Of sorrow, and of singing,
Of tears and peace and death;
With lips that mock and flatter,
With garlands for the brow,
With hands that hold and scatter,
She stands before us now.—*Cho.*

Forth ! woo her as a lover
Woos at his lady's knee,
Until she bless thee over
All that thy prayers may be.
The brave have ever won her,
The true have known her best,
She giveth gold and honor
Still to the worthiest.—*Cho.*

And when the years made holy
With battles lost and won,
Look wearily and slowly
Unto the setting sun,
Our hearts shall turn, my brother,
Like pilgrims worn and gray,
Back to the sacred Mecca—
The shrine we leave to-day !

CHORUS

Farewell! our Alma Mater—
Our love, our hopes—to thee—
The dawning day shall scatter
Thy sons of Eighty-three.
Yet, brothers, though we sever,
Still are we one forever—
All one in love for old Nassau,
All one in EIGHTY-THREE.

TRIENNIAL SONG, '83

June 22, 1886

BY CHARLES ALEXANDER RICHMOND

TUNE—*Annie Lisle. Ab.*

Comrades, now with joy returning
To old Nassau's praise.
Heart with warm devotion burning
Loyal songs shall raise.
Sing her ancient fame and splendor,
Sing both loud and free,
To our glorious Alma Mater,
To old '83.

CHORUS

Voices blending, praise ascending,
Sing both loud and free,
To our glorious Alma Mater,
To old '83.

Treasures we have sought to borrow
From the rolling years,
'Mid their weight of joy and sorrow,
'Mid their gloomy fears.
At thy feet our wreaths we'll scatter,
Dedicate to thee
All our laurels, Alma Mater,
And to '83.—*Cho.*

Grief has spread her shadow o'er us,
Mourn we then to-day
Those whose memory bright before us
Ne'er shall fade away.
But with hearts united closer
Firm and true stand we.
Health we pledge to Alma Mater,
Health to '83.

CHORUS

Loyal ever, failing never,
Firm and true stand we;
Health we pledge to Alma Mater,
Health to '83.

SEXENNIAL SONG

June 18, 1889

BY CHARLES ALEXANDER RICHMOND

TUNE—"*Lauriger Horatius*," *Key of G*

Here's to Thee, Old Eighty-three—
All her sons shall greet her.
Home we draw to old Nassau,
Joyfully we meet her.

'83, a health to Thee—
Loudly we commend her.
'83, Thy Sons are we—
Proudly we'll defend her.

Hearts keep time, in joy sublin e
Shout her name so glorious;
Voices strong shall swell the song.
Sounding high the chorus.

'83, Thy Sons are we—
Loving hearts commend her;
Strong and free in '83
Loyally defend her.

Brooding cares, through changing years,
Trail their shadow o'er us;
Death's return we sadly mourn—
Comrades gone before us.

Still in Thee, old '83,
Memory fadeth never;
'83, in love to Thee
We are one forever.

But to night no care shall blight,
Joy shall reign supremely.
Here's to Thee, sweet '83,
Mistress fair and queenly.

'83, a health to Thee—
Loudly we'll commend her.
'83, Thy Sons are we—
Proudly we'll defend her.

DECENNIAL SONG

June 13, 1893

By Charles Alexander Richmond

Tune—"*Auld Lang Syne.*"

A health to cheer ! we pledge it here,
For a loyal heart we call.
A flowing glass to the dear old class,
A health to Nassau Hall.

CHORUS

A health to Nassau Hall, my boys,
Here's a health to Nassau Hall,
A flowing glass to the dear old class,
And a health to Nassau Hall.

Like fond old dreams those kindly scenes
Where memory loves to dwell,
The laugh, the tear, seem round us here,
In the halls we loved so well.

CHORUS

In the halls we loved so well, my dear,
In the halls we loved so well.
The laugh, the tear, seem round us here,
In the halls we loved so well.

And though we part, for many a year,
Kind memories still shall draw.
From every home our sons shall come
To the shades of old Nassau.

CHORUS

To the shades of old Nassau, my boys,
To the shades of old Nassau,
From every home our sons shall come
To the shades of old Nassau.

Then here's a hand, my trusty friend,
And give a hand to me,
And we'll pledge a glass to the dear old class:
Long life to '83.

CHORUS

Long life to '83, my boys,
Long life to '83.
We'll pledge a glass to the dear old class:
Long life to '83.

TWENTIETH REUNION

June 9, 1903

BY CHARLES ALEXANDER RICHMOND

Our Class

To be sung to "Mr. Dooley"

We've seen the new gymnasium and Alexander Hall
We've seen the Team that showed Old Harvard how to play
Base Ball,
But the finest thing in Princeton is the Class of Eighty-three.
We're proud of President Wilson and our "Ancient Facultee."

CHORUS

Then here's to you, Sir—and here's to you, Sir,
And here's to Princeton University.
But you may bet, Sir—we'll not forget, Sir—
The Class of Eighty—Eighty—Eighty—Three.

We're a solid aggregation of notorious gossoons,
We've an Ex-Attorney General and a General of Dragoons,
A Judge in Jersey City and a Judge in Tammany Hall,
And Jack Hodge the brave Trust Buster who is not a judge
at all.

CHORUS.—Then here's to you, Sir.

We've a celebrated Actor and a famous Engineer,
A Labrador Explorer and a Texan Pioneer
In Guam and Iloilo we are still the Nation's hope,
For we wash the Aborigines with Proctor's Ivory Soap.

CHORUS.—Then here's to you, Sir.

We've Doctors by the dozen and we've Barristers to burn,
You'll run across our Preachers in whatever land you turn,
In Syria and Dakota and way down in Jersey mud,
And where on all the planet will you find another Rudd ?

CHORUS.—Then here's to you, Sir.

Then here's to our Reunion and the days we used to know,
We'll crown the goodly fellowship of Twenty Years ago.
And here's to dear old Jimmie and our brothers who have gone,
And here's to Woodrow Wilson and our sons a-coming on.

CHORUS.—Then here's to you, Sir.

OUR GIFTS
TO ALMA MATER

OUR PRIZES

The College has been enriched by prizes from the Class of '83 as follows:

1. The Lyman H. Atwater Prize in Political Science. Interest on $1000.
2. The Frederick Barnard White Prize in Architecture.
3. The Thos. B. Wanamaker Prize in English Literature. Interest on $1,000.
4. The Library Alcove on Political Science.
5. Class of 1883 Prize for English in the School of Science.

'83's REUNION GIFT

The Presentation

Real Estate Trust Building,
Philadelphia, June 7, 1904.

The Board of Trustees of Princeton University,
Princeton, New Jersey.

Sirs:—

As a memorial of their Twentieth Reunion, the Members of the class of 1883 have subscribed to a fund to establish two annual prizes in English for students in the School of Science.

As a Class, we have the honor to extend to you our congratulations upon the progress made by our beloved Alma Mater and to request that you accept the sum of twenty-one hundred and forty-six (2146) dollars and ten cents (10), as an endowment fund for two equal annual prizes to be awarded to the students in the School of Science, for proficiency in the study of the English Language and Literature; one an-

nual prize to be awarded to a student in the General Science Department, and one annual prize to be awarded to a student in the Civil Engineering Department.

It is also the desire of the Class that these prizes be known as the "Class of 1883 Prizes for English in the School of Science."

The details of the regulations governing the award of the prizes, the determination of the Class for which they will be available and the investment of the fund, we desire to place at the disposition of your honored board.

We hold the fund in hand and will transmit it to whomsoever you may direct.

On behalf of the Class of 1883, Princeton University,

(Signed) FRANK C. ROBERTS,

Vice-President and Treasurer.

THE ACCEPTANCE

June 17, 1904.

DEAR SIR:—

At a meeting of the Trustees of Princeton University, held June 13th, your letter of June 7th was read and the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved that the Board accept with much gratification, the generous gift of the Class of 1883 of $2,146.10 as an endowment fund for two equal annual prizes, to be known as the 'Class of 1883 Prizes for English in the School of Science,' and that the Secretary be instructed to convey to the Class, the thanks of the Board for this substantial expression by the Class of 1883 of its continued interest in the welfare of the University."

Respectfully yours,

C. W. MCALPIN, Secretary.

To Frank C. Roberts, Esq.,
Vice-President and Treasurer of the
Class of 1883, Philadelphia, Pa.

REPORT OF THE MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

To the Class of 1883:

Your Class Memorial Committee submits the following report for your information.

It will be recalled that at our last Reunion an earnest effort was made to increase the Endowment Fund of "The Class of 1883 Library of Political Science and Jurisprudence." We regret, however, to be compelled to announce to the Class that the result of this effort was most disappointing. Unless the members of the Class present at this Reunion will unite in a voluntary movement to place the Endowment Fund on a substantial basis, the Committee feel that they should be discharged and relieved of further responsibility. Undoubtedly, the present endowment is entirely inadequate and it remains for the Class to determine whether this condition meets with its approval. What the Committee desires is $1,000.

We also regret to announce that the unpaid subscriptions to date amount to $803.50 with apparently no prospect of further payments on this account.

The Treasurer's report is as follows:

Frank C. Roberts, Treasurer, Class Memorial Fund,
In account with the Class of 1883—Princeton University.

Dr.

Payments of Subscriptions to date	$3416.50
Interest to date	57.36
	$3473.86

Cr.		
Payments to E. C. Osborne, Treas., for books purchased	$1562.05	
Grille for Library	100.00	
Book Plate	60.95	
Printing Catalogue	39.50	
Payments to E. C. Osborne, Treas., on account of Endowment Fund	1500.00	
Expense account—Otto Crouse	25.00	
Hand stamps—paid J. A. Hodge	6.50	
Printing	5.75	3299.75
Balance—Cash on hand		$174.11

The Committee requests that a Committee be appointed to examine the subscription lists and to audit the accounts to date; it is requested that this Committee report during the present Reunion.

Very truly yours,

HENRY G. BRYANT, Chairman.

FRANK C. ROBERTS, Treasurer.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 5th, 1903.

AUDITOR'S REPORT

Princeton, June 9, 1903.

The undersigned Auditors appointed by the Class Committee, June 8th, have examined the above account and find same correct, with vouchers for all payments.

W. P. FINNEY,

W. C. OSBORN.

CLASS MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND ADDRESSES

MARRIAGES AND CHILDREN

Henry A. Alexander TO Miss Grace Alice Green	New York City

CHILD:

Miss Alexander, ... born 1889

William A. Annin TO Miss Anna Laurie Wilkins	June 27, 1899, AT Rolla, Mo.

CHILDREN:

Pauline Elizabeth Annin, at Boonville, Mo. born April 8, 1900
John Wilkins Annin, at Rolla, Mo. . . " June 9, 1902

Thomas A. C. Baker TO Miss Emily Elizabeth Curtis	August 3, 1896 AT Wadebridge, England

Joseph E. Baldwin † TO Miss Mamie E. Sewell	December 30, 1885 AT Lambertville, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Joseph E. Baldwin, Jr.,* . . . . born May 2, 1888
Marjorie Jewell Baldwin, ... " Feb. 27, 1892

*Died —— †Died, 1903

Bennington R. Bedle TO Miss Lilian L. Hutton	December 30, 1893 AT Sheffield, England

CHILD:

Dorset Forman Bedle, at Sheffield, Eng. . born Dec. 31, 1895

Charles H. Bonbright TO Miss Della May Windus	May 15, 1890

CHILD:

Carl Windus Bonbright, ... born Nov. 18, 1896

Charles L. Borgmeyer TO Miss M. Dean Haddon	December 3, 1885, AT Brooklyn, N. Y

CHILD:

Henrietta DeC. Borgmeyer, . .

Joseph Y. Brattan	February 11, 1892.
TO	AT
Miss Lizzie L. Hunt	Ellicott City, Md.

CHILDREN:

Elizabeth Hunt Brattan . . . . born 1893
Catherine Winifred Brattan . . . " 1899

Rev. Claude Ross Brodhead	June 7, 1893,
TO	AT
Miss Mary Isabel Lombard*	Philadelphia, Pa.
TO	AT
Miss Josephine Phelps, M.D.	Germantown, Pa.

CHILD:

Leonard Phelps Brodhead, . . . born June 6, 1903

*Died September, 1900.

Albert P. Carman	June 21, 1900,
TO	AT
Miss Maude W. Straight	Oak Park, Ill.

Edward B. Carter	February 21, 1898,
TO	AT
Miss S. Hay Scattergood	Philadelphia, Pa.

Otto Crouse	December 14, 1897
TO	AT
Miss Christine L. S. Bowen	Jersey City, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Wellington Shelton Crouse, . . .
Cornelia Curtis Crouse, ...
Otto Crouse, Jr., ...

Samuel M. Davis	June 24, 1891,
TO	AT
Miss Frances W. Wagner*	Minneapolis, Minn.
TO	
Miss Mabel Keith	September 30, 1896,

CHILDREN:

Samuel Keith Davis, ... born Dec. 26, 1897
Laura Maud Davis, ... " July 28, 1899

*Died November 12, 1894.

Clinton Spencer Day TO Miss Marion Graves	September 13, 1886, AT Springfield, N. J.

Franklin Duane TO Miss Catharine N. Carpender	Nov. 26, 1901, AT New Brunswick, N. J.

CHILD

Howard Duane, ... born Oct. 23d, 1902

Rev. George Edwards TO Miss Mary A. Catlin*	April 4, 1889, AT Catlin Ranch, Mont.
TO Mrs. Annie W. Fisher	January 5, 1897 Great Falls, Mont.

CHILD:

Miss Edwards,† . . . . . born 1890

*Died April, 1890. †Died same year.

Daniel A. Fell TO Miss Frances L. Bertels	October 10, 1888, AT Wilkesbarre, Pa.

CHILDREN:

Harold Bertels Fell, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., . born August 18, 1889
Daniel Ackley Fell, ... " March 27, 1898
Alexander Gray Fell, 2d, ... " Jan. 18, 1900
John Gillingham Fell, ... " Dec. 14, 1902

William Pierson Field TO Miss Josephine D. Smith	January 12, 1887, AT Newark, N. J.

CHILD:

William Thayer Field, at Newark, N. J., . born Sept. 19, 1894

Rev. Wm. Parker Finney	October 5, 1887,
TO	AT
Miss Pamela R. Richardson*	Bel Air, Md.

CHILD:

William P. Finney, Jr., ... born Jan. 20, 1889

*Died January 31, 1889.

	October 5, 1897,
TO	AT
Miss Kate A. Richardson	Moorestown, N. J.

D. K. Este Fisher	November 25, 1890,
TO	AT
Miss Sally McLane	Baltimore, Md.

CHILDREN:

David Kirkpatrick Este Fisher . . . born Feb. 2, 1892
Louise Este Fisher, ... " Feb. 27, 1896
Sophie McLane Fisher, ... " Dec. 20, 1898
Louis McLane Fisher, ... " Aug. 3, 1901

George R. Fleming *	October 9, 1890,
TO	AT
Miss Eliza M. Robinson	Allegheny, Pa.

*Died Jan. 6, 1898.

Howard Hunt Garmany	October 27, 1899,
TO	AT
Miss Caroline Day Bissell	New York, N. Y.

Rev. George W. Gilmore	April 28, 1886,
TO	AT
Miss Emily C. S. Lake	Brooklyn, N. Y.

CHILD:

David Percy Gilmore, at Seoul, Korea, . born Nov. 18, 1887

James S. Harlan	November 30, 1897,
TO	AT
Miss Mary M. Noble	Washington, D. C.

Oliver Harriman, Jr.	January 28, 1891,
TO	AT
Miss Grace Carley	New York, N. Y.

CHILD:

Oliver Carley Harriman, ... born Jan. 17, 1894

Rev. Albert K. Harsha	November 3, 1886,
TO	AT
Miss Belle Poineer*	Newark, N. J.
	October 9, 1889,
TO	AT
Miss Helen J. McLean	Newbury, Ont.

*Deceased.

Elmer C. Hawes*	June 27, 1884,
TO	AT
Miss Lowella M. Stout†	Dayton, Ohio

*Died March 4, 1891. †Died November 6, 1887.

J. Triplett Haxall	February 26, 1891,
TO	AT
Miss Rose Stanley Gordon	Baltimore, Md.

CHILDREN:

Rose Stanley Gordon Haxall . . .	born Jan. 18, 1892
Anne Pleasant Haxall, ...	" July 8, 1893
J. Triplett Haxall, Jr., ...	" May 20, 1898

Charles Hewitt	September 20, 1888,
TO	AT
Miss Helen Scarborough	Trenton, N. J.

John Aspinwall Hodge, Jr.	May 29, 1888,
TO	AT
Miss Genevieve B. Karr	Hartford, Conn.

CHILDREN:

Charlotte Morse Hodge	born May 25, 1889
Louise Karr Hodge, ...	" July 6, 1890
Katherine A. Hodge, ...	" Jan. 26, 1896

Rev. Frank E. Hoskins	August 22, 1888,
TO	AT
Miss Harriette M. Eddy	Beirut, Syria

CHILDREN:

Jeanette Ives Hoskins, at Sak-al-Shah, .	born Sept. 28, 1889
Horace Eddy Hoskins,* " " .	" June 20, 1891
Clara Bradley Hoskins, at Zahleh, .	" Nov. 1, 1892
Harold Boies Hoskins, at Beirut, . .	" May 19, 1895
Ethel Evans Hoskins,† " . .	" April 15, 1899

*Died August 3, 1891. †Died September 7, 1899.

George C. Howell TO Miss Mary A. Streit	September 28, 1886, AT Newark, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Richard Streit Howell,* at Long Branch, N. J., born Aug. 1, 1887
George Samuel Howell, at Newark, N. J., " Aug. 25, 1889
Katheryn Howell, at Newark, N. J., " Sept. 10, 1891
Martha Streit Howell, at Newark, N. J., " Sept. 2, 1897

*Died March 4, 1890.

W. Goodrich Jones TO Miss A. Zollie Luther	December 18, 1890, AT Belton, Texas

CHILDREN:

Theodore Luther Jones, ... born Feb. 1, 1894
Harietta Maxwell Jones, ... " Nov. 2, 1895
Also a girl.

Rev. George N. Karner TO Miss Emma Louise Cadmus	January 15, 1889, AT Plainfield, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Lenox Stanley Karner, at Manchester, N. H., born Nov. 28, 1889
Clara Louise Karner, at Albany, N. Y., . " Feb. 7, 1892
Leo Newell J. Karner " " . " Oct. 1, 1893
Esther C. Karner, " " . " Sept. 7, 1895

Rev. Evan M. Landis TO Miss Emily D. Homer *	April 30, 1888, AT Collegeville, Pa.

One child (deceased).

TO Miss Mabel S. Prouty	December 2, 1896, AT Tabor, Iowa

*Died March, 1895.

Rev. Henry M. Landis TO Miss Emily Stiefler	July 16, 1888, AT Kamenz, Saxony

CHILDREN:

Fritz Wilhelm Landis,* . . . . born May 11, 1889
Eleanor May Landis, ... " Jan. 9, 1891
Paula Margaretha Landis, . . . " Nov. 11, 1892
Also three other children.

*Died February 7, 1892.

Lucius Allen Lewis TO Miss Anna Kittle	October 18, 1898, AT San Francisco, Cal.

Fred A. Libbey TO Miss Helen Irving Dennis	September, 1890, AT New York, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

Janet Irving Libbey, ... born March 29, 1893
Also another child.

Benjamin W. Mitchell TO Miss Anna Lee Edwards	December 31, 1884, AT Cumberland, Md.

David Percy Morgan TO Miss Edith Parsons	October 7, 1886, AT Lenox, Mass.

CHILDREN:

Helen Morgan . . . . . born Nov. 13, 1888
Edith Percy Morgan, ... " Nov. 9, 1891
David Percy Morgan, Jr., ... " Sept. 4, 1894
John E. Parsons Morgan, ... " Aug. 9, 1895

Richard Norris TO Miss Sara Dobson	December 30, 1897, AT Philadelphia, Pa.

CHILD:

Mary D. Norris . . . . . born March 10, 1901

William Church Osborn TO Miss Alice C. H. Dodge	June 3, 1886, AT Riverdale, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Grace Osborn, ... born April 5, 1887
Frederick Henry Osborn, . . . " March 23, 1889
Aileen Clinton Hoadley Osborn, . . " June 29, 1892
Earle Dodge Osborn, ... " 1894
William Henry Osborn, ... 1895

Rev. Thomas Ross Paden	September 2, 1897,
TO	AT
Miss Margaret Lowes	Vernon Centre, Minn.

CHILDREN:

Edward Oakley Paden,	born Oct. 25, 1898
Margaret Lucile Paden,	" Oct. 26, 1900
William Paden,	" March 6, 1903

John E. Parmley	April 5, 1885,
TO	AT
Miss Lucy W. McDonald	New Brunswick, N. J.

F. A. C. Perrine	June 23, 1893,
TO	AT
Miss Margaret F. Roebling	Trenton, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Margaret Perrine, at Palo Alto, Col.,	born April 16, 1894
Anna Allison Perrine " " "	" Dec. 10, 1896
John A. Roebling Perrine, at Pittsfield, Mass.	" March 13, 1903

Robert D. Petty	July 30, 1894,
TO	AT
Miss Florence Servis	Junction, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Alice Petty,	born June 22, 1895
Robert D. Petty, Jr.,	" April 12, 1897
Mary B. Petty,	" April 29, 1899
Elizabeth Petty,	" May 5, 1901
John H. Petty,	" July 2, 1903

Latimer H. Prescott	September 14, 1903,
TO	AT
Dr. Jeanette Oliver	Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Charles A. Richmond	June 4, 1891,
TO	AT
Miss Sarah Cooper Locke	Buffalo, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

Margaret Richmond,	born 1893
Frances Richmond,	" June 21, 1897
Locke Richmond,	" 1898

Frank C. Roberts	May 26, 1886,
TO	AT
Miss Amy Paxton	Princeton, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Caroline Paxton Roberts,* at Philadelphia, Pa. born Nov. 24, 1887
Katherine Roberts, " " " " March 27, 1889
Wm. Paxton Roberts, " " " " Feb. 9, 1892
Frank C. Roberts, Jr., " " " " May 4, 1894
Harmar Denny Roberts, " " " " Feb. 6, 1899

*Died May 4, 1888.

Edwin Milton Royle	October 16, 1892
TO	AT
Miss Selina Gray Fetter	New York, N. Y.

CHILD:

Josephine Fetter Royle, ... born 1902

Sinclair K. Royle	November 9, 1889,
TO	AT
Miss Mary Cross	Denver, Colo.

Rev. Edward H. Rudd	September 29, 1887,
TO	AT
Miss Mary W. Dwight	Pittsfield, Mass.

CHILDREN:

Henry Williams Dwight Rudd, at Albion, N.Y. born Feb. 7, 1893
Bessie Huntting Rudd, " " " June 4, 1895
Edward Huntting Rudd, Jr., " " " Oct. 15, 1896

Rev. James C. Russell	March 7, 1888,
TO	AT
Miss M. Eda Sears	Horseheads, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

Henry Sears Russell, at Horseheads, N. Y. born Feb. 13, 1890
Marjorie Russell, " " " . " Aug. 19, 1891

Rev. Fred N. Rutan	June 24, 1891.
TO	AT
Miss Charlotte C. Starr	Monticello, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

Frederick Starr Rutan, at Montclair, N. J. born April 29, 1892
Grace Huntington Rutan, " " " June 2, 1893

William C. Scott	June 1, 1895,
TO	AT
Miss Cornelia C. Palmier	New York, N. Y.

Robert W. Speir TO Miss Nannie S. Barker	April 9, 1896, AT Baltimore, Md.

CHILD:

Robert Wade Speir, Jr., ... born April 19, 1897

Hunter St. John, M.D. TO Miss Edith Gordon Sergeant	

James T. Sweetman TO Miss Susie Platt Boyd	May 8, 1889, AT Washington, D. C.

Sydney Richmond Taber TO Miss Julia Biddle Cox	October 18, 1890, AT Orange, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Arthur Richmond Taber, at Far Rockaway, N. Y. born July 22, 1893
Lydia Richmond Taber, at Lake Forest, Ill. " Dec. 20, 1897

Henry A. Towle, M.D. TO Miss Annie A. Hauck	April 18, 1888, AT Newark, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Mary Imogene Towle, ... born Feb. 6, 1889
George H. Towle, ... " Jan. 21, 1897
Gerarda Towle, ... " June 10, 1900
Lucia Towle, ... " Oct. 27, 1891
Harry A. Towle, Jr., ... " April 6, 1895

William R. Trainer TO Miss Mary H. Hagan	April 20, 1892, AT Steubenville, Ohio

CHILD:

John Hagan Trainer, ... born Dec. 18, 1893

Rev. Hartley T. Updike TO Miss Virginia K. Blackwood	July 21, 1891, AT Kansas City, Mo.

CHILDREN:

Helen T. Updike,* . . . . . born August 23, 1894
Archibald Raymond Updike, at Livonia, Ind. " Dec. 21, 1895
Mary Ella Updike, at Trenton, N. J. . . " March 20, 1898
Wesley Russell Updike, " " . . " Feb. 22, 1900

*Died, Aug. 23, 1894.

Edward Vollrath TO Miss Millie Wise	June 27, 1888, AT Bucyrus, Ohio

CHILDREN:

Jeanne Vollrath, ... born Oct. 25, 1889
Edna Vollrath, ... " May 29, 1891
Victor Vollrath, ...
Carol Vollrath, ...
Edward Vollrath, Jr., ...

Rev. Mindo G. Vulcheff TO Miss Louise Turner	December 13, 1888, AT Hoosic Falls, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

Margaritta Vulcheff, ... born July 22, 1895
Andrew Emery Vulcheff,* . . . . . " Jan. 31, 1897
*Died June 11, 1898.

Francis Rawle Wadleigh TO Miss Mariana Rogers	March 24, 1898, AT Petersburg, Va.

CHILD:

Francis Rawle Wadleigh, Jr., . . . born June 9, 1899

Thomas B. Wanamaker TO Miss Mary Lowber Welsh	April 27, 1887, AT Philadelphia, Pa.

CHILD:

Rodman Wanamaker, 2d, ... born Oct. 10, 1899

Aaron Condit Ward, M.D. TO Miss Sylvina Haskins	September 7, 1887, AT Irvington, N. J.

CHILDREN:

Harold Ward, at Newark, N. J. . } born May 8, 1889
Walter Haskins Ward, ...
"Our Class Twins."

George P. Way, Jr.* TO Miss Louise Angèle Merriam	May 19, 1885 AT New York City

CHILD:

George P. Way, 3d†, ... born Oct. 12, 1886
*Deceased. † Deceased

Frank L. Whitlock	October 31, 1883,
TO	AT
Miss Mattie M. Walker	Chester, S. C.

CHILDREN:

Alice Whitlock, ... born Sept. 19, 1884
Frank L. Whitlock, Jr., ... " March 23, 1887

'83 "Class Boy."

Andrew W. Wilson	August 22, 1889,
TO	AT
Miss Bessie G. Lanson	Saltsburg, Pa.

CHILDREN:

Sara Sansom Wilson, at Indiana, Pa. . born June 7, 1890
Anna Graham Wilson, at Saltsburg, Pa. . " Nov. 8, 1891
Elizabeth Wilson,* " " . " May 11, 1893
Gladys Margaret Wilson, " " . " August 9, 1898
Ella May Wilson, " " . " April 20, 1900

*Died March 18, 1895.

Charles G. Wilson	October 22, 1885,
TO	AT
Miss Jennie L. Kinninger	Bowling Green, Ohio

CHILDREN:

Margaret Wilson, ... born Jan. 16, 1887
Abby Wilson, ... " July 23, 1891
Lois Wilson, ... " Nov. 10, 1895

Rev. Frank C. Woods	October 5, 1887,
TO	AT
Miss Virginia Lee Hall	Baltimore, Md.

CHILDREN:

Robert Hall Woods, ... born July 18, 1888
Virginia Woods, ... " April 5, 1890
Isabel Woods, ... " Jan. 24, 1892
Francis Churchill Woods, ... " June 13, 1903

Robert Sterling Yard	June 4, 1895,
TO	AT
Miss Mary Belle Moffat	Princeton, N. J.

CHILD:

Margaret Moffat Yard, ... born April 10, 1902

EX-MEMBERS

John Barclay TO Miss Coulter	April 3, 1897

CHILD:

John Barclay, Jr. . . . . born June 12, 1900

Gustavus C. Darlington TO Miss Kate B. Weaver*	1885, AT Brooklyn, N. Y.

CHILDREN:

Marguerite B. Darlington, ...
Charles Darlington, ...

*Died 1898.

William Henry Gulick TO Miss Carry E. Dismaut	

CHILD:

Helen Gulick, ...

Samuel Moor Shoemaker TO Miss Ellen Ward Whitridge	November, 1884

CHILDREN:

Ellen Whitridge Shoemaker, . . . born Feb. 1886
Samuel Moor Shoemaker, Jr., . . . born Dec. 1893

ROLL AND LATEST ADDRESS* OF CLASS

Name	Occupation	Residence
William Paton Agnew	Business	Palisades, N. Y.
Henry A. Alexander	Lawyer	18 Rue Scribe, Paris, France
William Alexander Annin	Teacher	Macon, Mo.
James J. Archer	Lawyer	Bel Air, Md.
Thomas A. C. Baker	Business	Manayunk, Phila., Pa.
Charles L. Borgmeyer	Lawyer	Bayonne, N. J.
Charles H. Bonbright	Business	310 Court St., E., Flint, Mich.
Benington R. Bedle		15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.
Joseph Y. Brattan	Editor	The American, Baltimore, Md.
Claude Ross Brodhead	Minister	Jewett, New Mexico
Henry Grier Bryant	Explorer	806 Land Title Bldg., Phila., Pa.
Edward B. Carter	Farmer	Henderson, Md.
Charles Craig Colt	Traveler	University Club, New York
Frank S. Conover	Rancher	Brady, McDonough Co., Texas
Otto Crouse	Lawyer	15 Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.
Samuel M. Davis	Lawyer	12 Bristol and Rowley Block, Santa Anna, California
Clinton Spencer Day	Business	Care of R. G. Dun & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Franklin Duane	Engineer	Wilmington, Del.
Charles Dunning	Physician	Arkansas City, Kansas
George Edwards	Minister	1107 Fifth Ave., North, Great Falls, Mont.
Daniel Alexander Fell	Lawyer	54 Bennett Bldg., Wilkes Barre, Pa.
William P. Field	Business	976 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
Este K. D. Fisher	Lawyer	Los Angeles, Cal.
William Parker Finney	Minister	Moorestown, N. J.
James Powers Flint	Business	Baltimore, Md.
Howard H. Garmany	Business	State Bank, Hartford, Conn.
George W. Gilmore	Professor	Meadville, Pa.
Walter D. Green	Physician	1001 Chestnut Street Phila., Pa.
Harry W. Hall		Care Lee, Lash Co., 140 W. 39th St., New York
James S. Harlan	Lawyer	1123 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.
John Aspinwall Hodge	Lawyer	30 Broad Street, N. Y. City
Franklin Evans Hoskins	Missionary	Beirut, Syria
Oliver Harriman, Jr.	Business	120 Broadway, N. Y. City

*Correct to January 1, 1905.

Name	Occupation	Residence
Albert K. Harsha	Minister	Pueblo, Col.
J. Triplett Haxall	Business	Baltimore, Md.
Charles Hewitt	Engineer	428W.Stafford St., Germantown, Pa.
George Coes Howell	Business	216 Greenwich Street, N. Y. City
George B. Jennison	.....	Chicago, Ill.
W. Goodrich Jones	Business	Temple, Texas
George M. Karner	Minister	Plainfield, N. J.
John Lawrence Keller	Lawyer	62 Summit Avenue, Jersey City
Evan Mohr Landis	Minister	Sallisaw, I. T.
Henry Mohr Landis	Minister	Meiji Gakwin, Shirokane, Tokyo, Japan
Lucius Allen Lewis	Business	Portland, Oregon
Frederick A. Libbey	Business	44 Wall Street, New York City
John C. Life	.....	Traer, Iowa
Benjamin W. Mitchell	Teacher	4326 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Russell W. Moore	Chemist	641 Washington St., New York City
David Percy Morgan	Business	Harrison, N. Y.
John G. Murdock	Teacher	1827 7th Avenue, Troy, N. Y.
Richard Norris	Business	2415 Howard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
William Church Osborn	Lawyer	71 Broadway, New York City
T. Ross Paden	Minister	Westminister, Allegheny, Penna.
William E. Parke	Physician	1739 N. 17th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
John E. Parmley	Minister	Atlantic Highlands, N. J.
Edward Coleman Peace	Farmer	Millwood, Clarks Co., Va.
Frederic A. C. Perrine	Business	Plainfield, N. J.
Robert D. Petty	Lawyer	253 Broadway, New York City
Furman S. Phillips	Lawyer	450 Marshall St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Latimer H. Prescott	Business	30 Vincent Street, Cleveland, O.
Charles Alex. Richmond	Minister	58 Willet Street, Albany, N. Y.
Perlee B. Rieman	.....	Baltimore, Md.
Laurason Riggs	Lawyer	Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.
Frank C. Roberts	Business	13 S. 21st St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Edwin Milton Royle	Actor	105 W. 76th Street, New York City
Sinclair K. Royle	Physician	105 W. 76th Street, New York City
Edward Huntting Rudd	Minister	Dedham, Mass.
Frank B. Rue	.....	405 West 14th Street, New York City
William E. Russell	Business	80 New Street, New York City
James G. Russell	Minister	270 Main Street, Oneonta, N. Y.
Frederick N. Rutan	Minister	Menands, Albany, N. Y.
William C. Scott	Lawyer	Haverford, Pa.
Joseph B. Seguin,	U.S. Custom House	New Orleans, La.
Robert F. Shanklin	Business	107 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
John Rieman Smyser	Business	3952 Lancaster Avenue, Phila., Pa.
Robert Wade Speir	Business	Bowling Green, Ky.

ROLL AND LATEST ADDRESS OF CLASS

Name	Occupation	Residence
Randolph St. John		Commerce Street, Mobile, Ala.
James T. Sweetman, Jr	Physician	25 Front Street, Ballston Spa, N. Y.
Sydney R. Taber	Lawyer	532 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill.
William J. Taylor	Business	15 Clinton Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Henry A. Towle	Physician	11 Halsey Street, Newark, N. J.
Charles Vance Thompson	Journalist	Paris, France.
William M. Trainer	Lawyer	Steubenville, Ohio.
Hartley T. Updike	Business	137 E. State Street, Trenton, N. J.
Edward Vollrath	Lawyer	Bucyrus, Ohio
Mindo G. Vulcheff	Teacher	182 Delaware Avenue, Albany N. Y.
Francis R. Wadleigh	Business	Box 732 Bluefields, W. Va.,
Thomas B. Wanamaker	Business	13th and Market Streets, Phila., Pa.
Aaron C. Ward	Physician	Newark, N. J.
Franklin D. Whitlock	Lawyer	Chester, S. C.
Andrew W. Wilson, Jr	Teacher	Saltsburg, Pa.
Charles G. Wilson	Business	4 Bridge Street, Jacksonville, Fla.
Frank Churchill Woods	Minister	Moorestown, N. J.
Robert Sterling Yard	Publisher	289 Fourth Avenue, New York City
Charles Ira Young	Engineer	11 Pine Street, New York City

83's EX-MEMBERS—SUPPOSED ADDRESSES

Name	Occupation	Residence
John M. Barclay	Business	Care Barclay Bank, Greenburg, Pa.
Wallace M. Bell	Business	Chicago, Ill.
James E. Burt	Business	Auburn Park, N. J.
George P. Cooper	Business	Kingston, Pa.
Gustavus C. Darlington	Physician	183d St. and St. Andrew's Ave., N. Y. City
Daniel Dodd, Jr	Engineer	Stanley Electric Co., Pittsfield, Mass.
Charles Alex. Evans	Minister	W. Hoboken, N. J.
Theophilus A. Gill		West Park, N. Y.
H. P. Gilmore	Minister	Uniontown, Pa.
W. H. Gulick	Engineer	Phœnixville, Pa.
W. R. Gulick	Business	Care V. B. Gulick, Princeton, N. J.
A. Hardcastle	Business	Goldsboro, Me.
Gilbert W. Ireland	Business	New York
William B. Kirby	Journalist	Bridgeton, N. J.
William H. C. Lee	Physician	Boonton, N. J.
Charles Wesley Lynde	Business	Trenton, N. J.
Samuel W. McClure		
Norwood B. Mitchell	Business	Sheldon, Ransom County, N. D.
Phil P. Peace	Business	Philadelphia Club, Philadelphia, Pa.
William Cooper Proctor	Business	Care Proctor & Gamble, Cincinnati, O.; House, Glendale, O.
Charles P. Richardson	Business	316 Baronne St., New Orleans, La.
Theodore B. Rogers		Wilmington, Del.
Samuel M. Shoemaker		16 South St., Baltimore, Md.
B. F. Wade	Lawyer	Johnson City, Tenn.
William Welch	Lawyer	
Otto W. Weyer, Ph. D.	Lawyer	754 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
John M. Zapf		Princeton, N. J.
Samuel D. Wilcox	Business	Care J. W. Sheridan, 56 Duane St., Cor. Elm St., New York City

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